

150th Anniversary
of the
Settlement of Newbury
Vermont

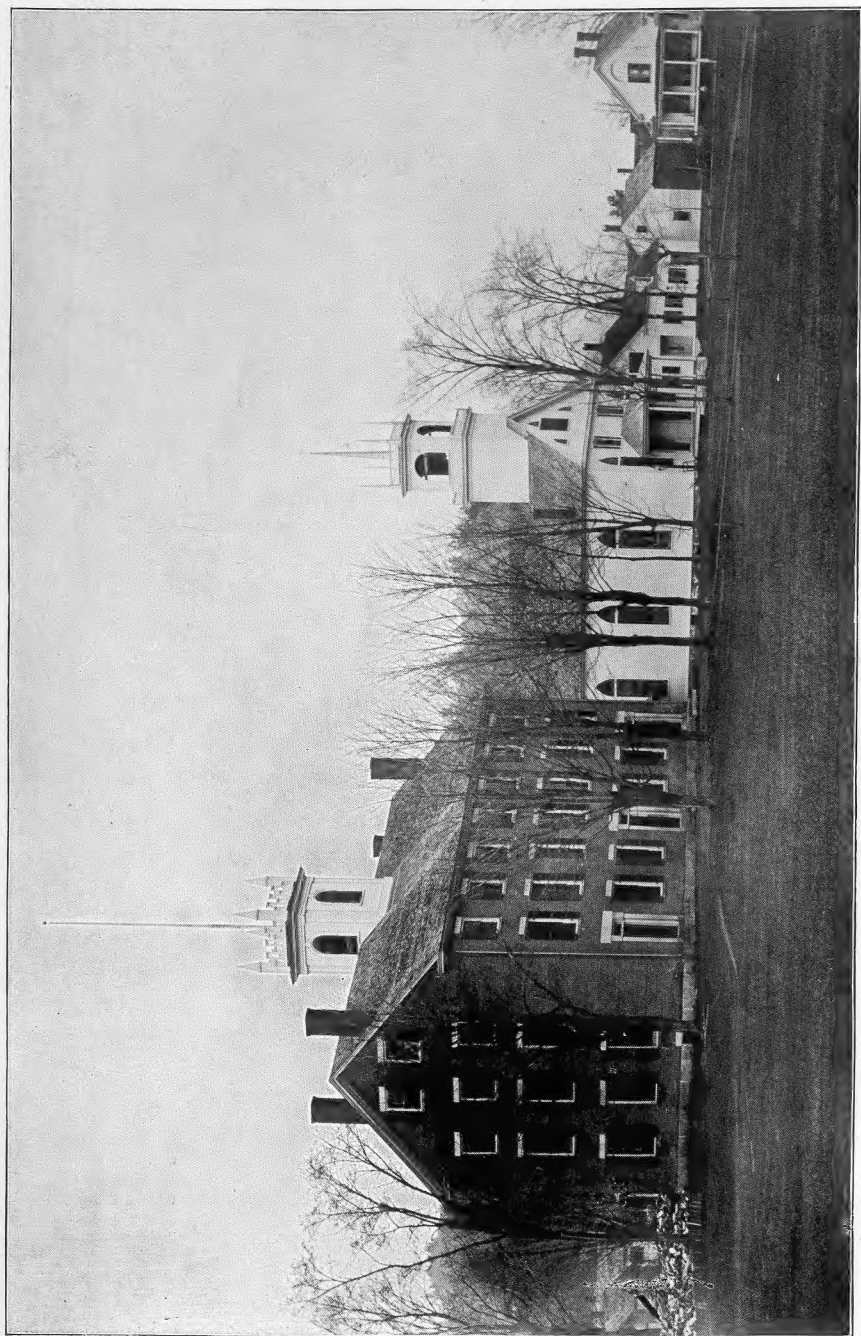
Old Home Week
August 11-16, 1912

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OLD NEWBURY SEMINARY AND METHODIST CHURCH — (From Seminary Souvenir.)

150th Anniversary of the Settlement of Newbury, Vermont

Old Home Week, August 11-16, 1912

"Old Home Week."

Sunday, August 11th, began the "Old Home Week" celebration of the 150th anniversary of the settlement of Newbury, with exercises during the week dedicating an imposing monument to the memory of General Jacob Bayley and markers on historical sites in the town's history.

The residents of Newbury had been preparing for this event and Sunday dawned upon that historic town dressed in gala attire, the homes open to cordially welcome the home-coming guests and strangers who came to join in the week's festivities. Newbury people did themselves honor in this event. Never before had this picturesque village on the Connecticut presented such attractions. Individuals had taken great pains to make their homes and lawns attractive and every place bore the evidence of their labor of love and patriotism.

In this work the town was a unit of action, the supervision of general features, however, were looked after by the energetic "Old Home Week" committee of which M. Clarence Knight was the guiding hand, and to his able direction was the success of the celebration largely due. Newbury people would not feel that justice had been done the prime movers in this celebration without mention was made of their own patriotic and honored citizen, Horace W. Bailey, and the Daughters of the American Revolution. To Mr. Bailey, more than any other citizen, is due the inspiration of this celebration and the harmonious working out of every detail.

Sunday Exercises.

As the fathers and mothers, who braved the dangers of the wilderness and hardships incident to the early settlers, first sought guidance and help from Divine worship, so it was especially fitting that the exercises beginning this celebration should open with Sunday worship, and it was most pleasing that one who had walked with them, and taught and labored for their moral, religious and educational uplift a half century and more ago, was permitted to lead them in this patriotic exercise.

The exercises took place in the Methodist church, Rev. Joseph E. King, D. D., of Fort Edward, N. Y., a former principal of old Newbury Seminary from 1848 to 1853, preached a strong sermon, forcibly portraying the guiding hand of Divine Providence.

Sixty-four years had nearly passed since Dr. King first came to Newbury, as teacher and preacher, and in the same church labored for their spiritual salvation. What associations must have been present in the memory of this venerable preacher, who in his eighty-ninth year, stood again before this people and told them of the Great Loving Father's wonderful care. It was a sermon that went home to the large audience and touched them deeply. Led by the choir, the congregation joined in singing the old hymns, "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing," "O Thou God of My Salvation" and "Coronation." Two solos were finely rendered by Miss Marjory Mott of New York City.

Sunday afternoon exercises were held in the Congregational church at 2:30. Horace W. Bailey gave the opening address. No attempt will be made to outline Mr. Bailey's remarks for they follow in this edition. It was one of Mr. Bailey's best efforts and expressed his deep and abiding love for his old home town, veneration for the early settlers and patriotic pride in their achievements. The oration on the "Ideals of the Early Settlers" by Rev. John M. Thomas, D. D., president of Middlebury College followed. This oration was a master-piece, abounding in original thought, relating the characteristics, trials and devotion of the early settlers and how their strong, sturdy character overcame the obstacles that met them in building homes and a statehood. It was a literary production of great merit and a gem in thought and wording. Dr. Thomas is a pleasing speaker whose depth and originality of thought and expression place him foremost among Vermont's educators and public speakers. His oration, entire, follows in this edition.—Editor,

Program of Exercises in Congregational Church, Sunday Afternoon.

ORGAN PRELUDE—Hosanna,

Wachs

INVOCATION

RESPONSIVE READING

Minister. O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon His name.

People. Make known His deeds among the people. Sing unto Him, sing psalms unto Him.

Minister. Talk ye of all His wondrous works: glory in His holy name.

People. Let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Minister. Seek the Lord, and His strength: seek His face evermore.

People. Remember His marvelous works that He hath done;

Minister. O ye seed of Abraham His servant, ye children of Jacob His chosen.

People. He is the Lord our God: His judgments are in all the earth.

Minister. He hath remembered His covenant forever, the word which He commanded to a thousand generations.

People. Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance.

Minister. When they were but a few men in number; yea, very few, and strangers in it.

People. When they went from one nation to another.

Minister. He suffered no man to do them wrong, for He remembered His holy promise.

People. And He brought forth His people with joy, and His chosen with gladness: that they might observe His statutes and keep His laws.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord.

People. For He is good: for His mercy endureth forever.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

Mr. Horace W. Bailey

ANTHEM—The Magnificat, *Marks*

SCRIPTURE LESSON—Deuteronomy 6: 1-25.

PRAYER

HYMN No. 96—Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, *R. Heber*

HISTORICAL SERMON—The Ideals of the Early Settlers,

Rev. J. M. Thomas, D. D.,

President of Middlebury College

ANTHEM—To Thee, O Country, *Eichberg*

PRAYER

HYMN No. 1060—O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand, *L. Bacon*

BENEDICTION

ORGAN POSTLUDE—Marche Triomphale, *Callaerts*

would never witness another occasion so pleasing, but on Monday, August 12th, 1912, when West Newbury invited its friends to gather at this old historic spot to help celebrate the 150th anniversary of the settlement of Newbury, just such a gathering did occur.

The fathers who planned the first celebration have almost all been gathered to their reward, but their descendants have inherited the same energetic force and loyalty to their native place that was shown in their ancestors a score of years ago and of those more remote ancestors, who planned and built this church edifice four-score years ago. And to all of the citizens of West Newbury who worked so hard and harmoniously great praise is due.

Grand Reunion Day Monday, August 12th, 1912, at the Union Meeting House, West Newbury, Vermont.

Once more has this historic spot witnessed a gathering which will have an influence for good and spread love and loyalty for home over many climes, long after all the participants have been gathered to their reward.

It is estimated that nearly 600 people were present during the day and every mother's son and daughter of them appeared to have had a delightful time. Many families enjoyed a basket picnic lunch at noon, but over 300 took dinner at Ladies' Aid Hall, a lovely gem of a building just opposite the church. Over 425 registered their names in a book which should ever remain with the Union Meeting House records, a pleasing memento of the occasion.

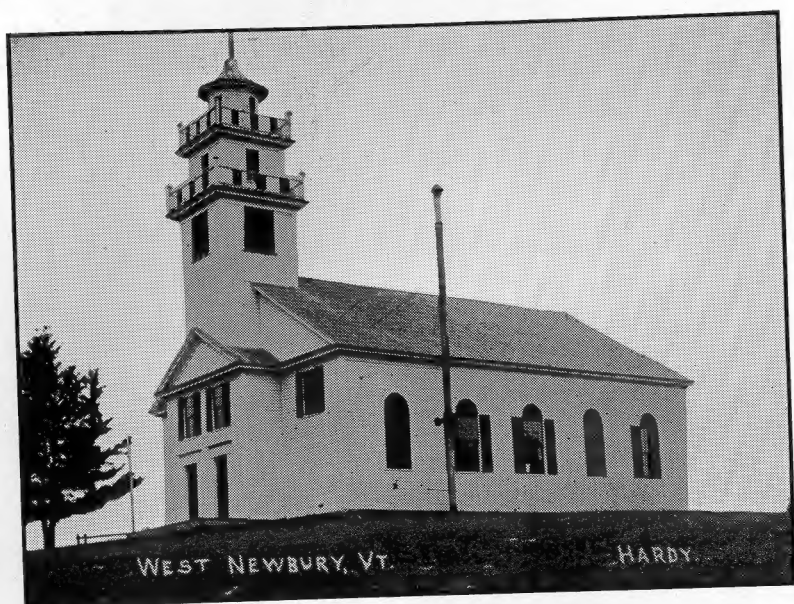
A rainy morning gave place to a most delightful day and at 11 a. m., the sweet-toned bell called the people into the church for the forenoon exercises; it was completely filled. The old-time Brock choir sang, after which Rev. David James, pastor of the church, offered prayer followed by a song by a male quartet. Then the chairman of the reunion committee, Byron O. Rogers, stated that it was very pleasing and most appropriate that the one who had been asked and had consented to extend the address of welcome should be not only a resident of the place, but also a son, a grandson, and even a great grandson of residents of this place. He then presented Arthur A. Carleton, who gave the address of welcome.

West Newbury's Great Historical Event.

The above heading to a full page description of the exercises at the dedication of the bell at the Union Meeting House, July 4, 1892, appeared in the United Opinion of the following week. It was then thought that the grand old church

Address of Welcome by Arthur A. Carleton.

Welcome All!
Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends and Relatives:—



UNION MEETING HOUSE—WEST NEWBURY



"BUELL" WAGON—FIRST WAGON IN NEWBURY

And also the stranger who, by chance, may be with us to-day.

It has been allotted to me the pleasant duty of bidding you welcome back to the scenes of your childhood. Back to the old home on the hill. Back to the pleasant little hamlet nestled beneath the shadow of old Wright's Mountain. Many a pleasant thought will come back to you also many a sad one as we listen to the interesting reminiscences of the past.

We are about to celebrate and make merry on this "Old Home" week the 150th anniversary of the settlement of the town of Newbury. We are assembled to-day beneath the roof of this old historic building which is dear to us all. This old land-mark which for years, has withstood the storm and tempest and is good for many years to come.

In reality this is the 142nd anniversary of the settlement of West Newbury. For it seems about eight years after the settlement on the river, people discovered that about four miles west there was a tract of land worth clearing, and in 1771, a Mr. Kelley commenced clearing land near the site of the Union Meeting House, after which it was settled quite rapidly. And among the first settlers before 1800 we find the names of Boise, Carleton, Eastman, Putnam, Sawyer, Brickett, Corliss, Haseltine, Powers, Smith, Brock, Chamberlain, Ford, Rodgers, Tucker, Wilson. If I have made a mistake and left unmentioned any name which should appear on this list, I hope you will pardon me. Some of these names have disappeared and dropped from among us, but there are about 25 families who are direct descendants of these settlers who have gathered here to-day and in behalf of these people I bid you a cordial welcome.

Others have come to make their homes among us from time to time. All work together in trying to make this a lively and prosperous little community. And in behalf of these people I bid you a no less cordial welcome. It is now about 80 years since the building of this house. Three times it has been repaired and refitted. It stands as a fitting monument to the memory of those who built it; also to those who as years have past, by their efforts have helped to repair and preserve it for the generations to follow, then gone on to their final resting place in yonder cemetery.

We are fortunate to-day, in having with us one, (and I think the only one living), who was present at the raising of this building and whose father hewed the timber for the frame. I refer to the venerable gentleman and townsman, G. W. K. Carleton. Memory turns back, but a few short years and we see those who were dear to us and prominent on occasions like this. We cannot but feel

that their spirits are hovering over us to-day. And may we all join in trying to make this one of the happiest days of our life, and long to be remembered.

We, the people of West Newbury, love our homes. We take pride in our quiet little village situated so pleasantly on the eastern slope of the Green Mountains. Where will you find a grander view in the world, than as you pass out of the "Old Church" doors, you view in the distance, the splendor of the White Mountain range as far as the eye can see? Then as you look nearer at hand you cannot help but notice our little hamlet of West Newbury. The new hall and school-house and the neat cozy homes and farm buildings situated on the hill and in the valley beneath the overhanging shade trees and surrounded by the broad acres of well-tilled fields and meadows and the pastures on the hill upon which graze our numerous herds of cattle. To these scenes and in memory of those who have fought the good fight and gone to their reward.

From our hearts; from our homes and from our church—I bid you all a cordial welcome.

This was followed by a song by the children after which a short historical sketch of some of the early settlers, prepared by Frederick P. Wells, was read by his daughter, Mary Elizabeth Wells.

EARLY FAMILIES AT WEST NEWBURY.

By F. P. Wells, Presented by Mary E. Wells at Exercises in the Union Meeting House.

In the brief time allotted us to speak of the early families at West Newbury, their number and the wealth of material at hand, forbid anything more than brief sketches of a few families, representing the social and religious life of a century ago. And this without any disrespect to others who have an equal claim to our remembrance.

Certain characteristics were common to all—energy, thrift, perseverance; these were indispensable in turning the wilderness into fruitful farms. Other and finer ones were gentleness, honesty and conscientiousness, traits more rare, but which are the foundation of character.

The first clearing in West Newbury was made by a Mr. Kelley in 1770, very near where this church stands, and about the same time settlements began on what is called the Buell place and on the farm owned by Col. John Smith, his son and grandson, for 118 years.

It would be pleasant to consider the early families one by one and trace their descendants to the present time. Some

of them are represented here to-day, others are almost forgotten.

That West Newbury was settled by a fine class of people was the result, not of accident, but of selection, for the land before its settlement was owned by residents of other parts of the town who were anxious to have only good people to come here and make homes.

A very early settler was Capt. John G. Bayley, whose fortunes had so much suffered from his close attention to his military service in the Revolution, that he was glad to accept from his father-in-law, Capt. Moses Little, a deed of wild land now part of the Carleton farm. He was succeeded by his son-in-law, Simon Blake, whose sons, prominent in Chicago, built and endowed the Blake memorial library at East Corinth.

The Union Meeting house is a monument to the religious sentiment of a hundred years ago. Anyone who wishes to understand the religious aspect of that period, will do well to study a pamphlet entitled "The Religious Experience of Samuel Hazeltine." He was the son of Capt. David H.—a gifted young man, who died in 1819. It is a singular narrative exemplifying the religious thought of the day, so unlike ours. The Hazeltines were Baptists as were the Carters, their neighbors and relatives.

A hundred years ago and more, Tarrant Putnam was prominent here, long resident on what was called the "Guy Corliss place", and at his house in 1801, Mr. Lambert was appointed to preach on the fourth Sabbath of each month.

Mr. Putnam was a man of good education and his house was the center of the religious life of the community and it was he, who first urged the building of a meeting-house.

Among his descendants are Edward Bellamy, author of "Looking Backward," and his sister, who with her husband, founded the Packer Institute in Brooklyn, Mrs. John Wilson, who died a short time ago, was the last of his posterity in town.

A daughter of Tarrant Putnam married John Brickett, whose father, Abraham Brickett, settled on the Robinson Brook place.

Their son, Harry Brickett, born in town, was long prominent as a clergyman and an educator.

We have mentioned these families not alone because they were representative of the people of early West Newbury, but also for the fact that none of their name remain here to speak for them. The Rogers and Tucker families of a century ago have still their representatives and the Carletons, Tuxburys and Brocks as well.

These and others of their day built this

house of worship and their descendants have maintained and beautified it.

The memory lingers with pleasure among the names which recall the forms of many years ago. This building, so long a landmark on these hills is both a monument to those who have passed away and an inspiration to those who remain.

Rev. Mr. Abercombie, a pastor of the church 15 years ago, was asked to lead the people in singing America, which he did in a way that caused everybody who could sing to sing with a vim that echoed throughout the house. This closed the forenoon exercises in the church. We will add right here that great praise is due the committee who so prettily and lavishly decorated the inside of the church and hall as well as attended to the outside decorations. The pennant flag on the spire with the date 1833, handsomely engraved, as well as much of the other outside decoration, was the work of Ernest S. Rogers.

The celebrated Never's Band of Concord, N. H., was present throughout the day. It is needless to say that their excellent playing delighted the people and added greatly to the pleasure of the day.

As 2:00 p. m., drew near, it became evident that the church would not hold one-half of those present and so the addresses of the afternoon were given from the bandstand on the church lawn. Rev. Mr. Sturtevant, pastor of the M. E. church of Newbury, opened the afternoon exercises with prayer, after which, Hon. Horace W. Bailey, who presided in the afternoon in his own inimitable way, gave the following address.

**Remarks Made Old Home Week Day
at West Newbury, Monday, August
12, 1912.—Exercises on the
Union Meeting House
Grounds By Horace
W. Bailey**

Neighbors and Friends:—

Of the very many happy events of my life I count foremost the public gatherings and social intercourse of this neighborhood.

I think I must have inherited from father and grandfather a fraternal and social spirit towards this section of the town, because there still lingers in memory their stories of the good times and royal hospitality experienced by them in their social and little trade and traffic pilgrimages to this part of the town, covering a period of more than a hundred years.

I was born as near to your little hamlet as a river roader could well be, and am a part of you by marriage, not my own, sad to relate, by that of my sister who suc-

ceeded well when she selected the fairest pebble on all this beach to love and obey, picked as it were a real plum from one of your very old family trees.

For many years I attempted to execute trusts such as the town of Newbury dared to commit to my care, bringing me much into this community, giving opportunity to break bread at your family board and test your hospitality, I have never found elsewhere anything to be compared with the hospitality, or the bread.

I have almost dared to hope that when my larger circles of travel are ended, and before I lay down the implements of life's warfare, I may be privileged to go the rounds of this neighborhood a few more times.

I remember well, that during the years of my sojourn at my summer camp, you were many times my guest so far as hospitality went, but you always furnished the bread and some to spare, you have somehow always managed your affairs so that there were baskets full of loaves and fishes left over after ample feasting.

I have mingled with you in seasons of joy and sorrow, remembering as though it were but yesterday, when the bell was hoisted into the tower of this building, the happy gathering on these premises and the exercises in this Meeting House, that was twenty years ago the 4th of last month, yet the scene is still vivid and the memory of it refreshing, but the good fathers and mothers of that day have ceased from their labors and gone to a well-earned reward.

I have also in the minds eye a gathering on March 2nd, 1910, at the dedication of the hall across the way, and the enjoyment of that event.

Time is too short for me to catalogue all your joys, your seasons of happiness and times of prosperity, they are legion.

Clouds sometimes pass over you and between you, sunshine is turned for a moment into shadow but never for long duration.

Your seasons of peace have always been in the majority, but if perchance the flag of truce has been trampled in the dust, or the safety signal has failed to operate, resulting in a head-on collision, you have fought as men and women of positive characters must fight, like true soldiers whose only God is the God of Battle, but not a single fatality has ever stained your good record.

As the years go faster along, I love to remember those of you with whom I associated in the early manhood period, loving to note your achievements, time is too short to parade them all in your presence this afternoon, a single example I think will be sufficient.

I now have in mind the achievements of a life-long friend, a son of one of your very earliest families, whose business card

reads as follows:—1774 "Rogers Hill Farms 1912"; that this friend should become the ecclesiastical patriarch of the neighborhood, while some years my junior, seems to me to be too much glory and renown to be omitted from these annals.

He is now the legitimate parent of Hope and Faith, and because Faith is the substance of things hoped for and the evidence of things not seen, he, like a real patriarch of old, is patiently but submissively awaiting a dispensation which will add Charity to his family circle, that his triple list of graces and virtues may be complete and his cup of joy full and running over.

But friends, it is sacrilege to keep you waiting for the better and more substantial portion of your program. I looked into the dictionary to find the meaning of the word "sacrilege" and found one of the definitions to be "the breaking into a church and committing a felony." I have already broken into this church and for me to steal more of your precious moments would be, to say the least, an unwarranted felony.

I can no better close these rambling remarks than by giving my sober estimate of this people and this community, using the same language that I used in speaking to you on a former occasion, because my views on the subject are unchanged. "Nature has dealt out to this community with a lavish hand, if on God's green earth there is a more beautiful spot, that for me too indeed be a real paradise.

"No wave of great wealth as the world knows wealth, has ever rolled this way; but in that wealth which comes to bless the wealth of substantial homes, contented minds and patriotic hearts, this is truly a submerged community.

"The more I look out from your vantage point onto mountain peak and hill top, over the forests, streams and valleys, the more I desire to live alway, providing I could abide here, at any rate if there is a person in this community so full of discontent that he wishes to shuffle out of it, shuffle off his mortal coil, and embark for the bright and shining shore, he is most cordially invited, yea strenuously urged to take my chance.

"But this reasoning is infeasible, for we know, that as sure as we live that ere long, we shall be gathered with the fathers and the mothers and we know "That could the veil which intervenes now, be drawn aside, we should witness their unspeakable joy and unqualified approval of this grand reunion, day, because we can now feel their most gracious benediction."

After a song by the male quartet, Mr. Bailey introduced Rev. John M. Thomas, D. D., president of Middlebury College, who, for thirty-five minutes, held the

close attention of this large out-door gathering. He is one of the most interesting speakers of this country and it is regretted that this address cannot be given in full, but the address was unwritten, for he spoke extemporaneously; perhaps a prepared address would have been more finished but not such a heart to heart talk as we were permitted to hear. He began along historical lines showing how the privations and hardships of the early New England settlers had tended to raise up a wonderful class of men and women, who had such force of character and such wonderful moral principles that they had become in all parts of this country, wherever they went, leaders for good. Men who had instilled their grand and heroic qualities into the lives of those with whom they associated in all parts of our glorious country.

He then took us along educational lines, showing how the little red school houses of our country had been the force that had shown to the world that America was the leader among nations and said that unless the spirit inculcated by these same little school houses was kept alive by the advanced ideas of the modern school system with good teachers, our country would suffer a dire calamity.

This led Dr. Thomas to talk of the agricultural problems of the present time, and in his masterful way he showed how necessary it was that a thorough agricultural education should be given to our youth, that they might keep step with the great progress of the present time and make a grand success of farming and of life right here in the fertile fields and valleys of the old Green Mountain State where he believed opportunities were to be found equal to any in the world. His closing peroration was fine. No extract can do it justice or in fact any part of the address. When he closed everyone felt that they had listened to the best and grandest address that would be given during the entire celebration week.

The next address after Dr. Thomas' was given by Rev. Joseph E. King, D. D., of Fort Edward Institute of New York, and was also extemporaneous so we are unable to publish it. As is well known, Dr. King was principal of the old Newbury Seminary in its most prosperous days, from 1848-53 and is now nearly ninety years of age, but has the appearance and vitality of a man twenty-five years younger. He spoke over half an hour and it was the most enjoyable hour of the day to very many, especially to those who had formerly known him. His remarks were of a reminiscent vein, comparing the advantages of the present with the past, relating many personal facts in his own life, saying among other things, that the first time he ever preached was in this union Meeting House, nearly 65 years ago.

At the close of his address, Mr. Bailey said that closed the exercises of the printed program, but "Byron" had prepared another, with a list of various old residents, whom he presumed, if the audience were not too tired, they would enjoy hearing a few words from, and first called Hon. Alexander Dunnett, United States District Attorney, to the stand, who stated that his first school years were passed in the west part of Newbury and related two or three amusing anecdotes in his own peculiar style. The next one called on was George Enoch Haseltine, who for over forty years has resided in Chicago, Ill. He was a West Newbury boy, a descendant of John Haseltine, who was one of the charter proprietors of Newbury. Mr. Haseltine said he was most glad to be present and to greet so many of his old boyhood friends, in fact would not have missed it for a thousand dollars, gave hearty praise to the enterprise of West Newbury in getting up such a glorious celebration and was so very much pleased to find the place so prosperous, such fine new farm buildings, well-tilled farms and generous hearted inhabitants. He did not believe there was any other place in the whole state where there had been more improvement in agriculture than right here in old West Newbury. After an absence of twenty-five years, he had returned, expecting to see abandoned farms and a general decadence of the farming lands, but he was gladly disappointed when he saw the well-filled barns and the general prosperity of the whole community and in most of farms, a descendant of some of the early settlers and he was glad to see that this love of the old place was still in the hearts of its people. He paid a tribute to Vermont and said she always had a warm place in the hearts of her sons and daughters, who had gone out from her to try and make good in other parts of the country.

Captain Preston S. Chamberlin of Bradford was the next speaker. He is a veteran of the Civil War and commanded a company in which were a large number of Newbury men. He also was born in this place and gave many reminiscences of the days of sixty years ago and had a list which he read, of the scholars of the West Newbury school in the winter of 1846-47. There were over forty that winter, and nearly all have passed to the Great Beyond.

Mr. Bailey then called on Mr. W. H. Johnson, for many years a resident of Buffalo, N. Y., but now of the state of Oklahoma. He stated that he always considered that the most important event of his whole life occurred right here, only a mile and a half from this grand old church and it happened way back in 1843, his birth. He was a son of Ezekiel



HOUSE BUILT BY COL. THOMAS JOHNSON, ON THE OX-BOW, 1775.

Johnson and his mother's maiden name was Nancy Rogers. Dr. King had said that his first sermon was preached in this church and the speaker said he could not remember about it, but he probably was present, for any one who knew Ezekiel Johnson, well knew that if there was a Methodist meeting to be held within five miles of his home he was always present and took his whole family with him. Mr. Johnson said that where he had been, he had generally found that Vermonters had been an element for good where they had made their homes and many of them were leaders and men of influence.

At the close of these remarks it was thought best to close the exercises much to the regret of a large part of the audience who would have been pleased to have heard three or four other returned visitors, whom it was intended to have say a few words. The band then gave an out-door concert and the remainder of the afternoon was spent in visiting and not till after six p. m., did the reunion finally break up.

It is no comment on the exercises of the remainder of the week to say that very many were heard to remark that to them, the day spent at the West Newbury reunion was the best and most enjoyable of the week.

Tuesday Forenoon, August 13.

Ten o'clock, was the hour set for the dedication of the markers by the town on the sites of the "Old Court House," and the "Old State House," the exercises to be held in Chadwick hall. At the appointed hour the hall was filled to its capacity, Horace W. Bailey presiding. The exercises began with singing the Doxology, followed by invocation by Rev. John M. Thomas, D. D., president of Middlebury College. A brief history of the inception and progress of Old Home Week and the 150th Anniversary celebration was presented by Horace W. Bailey, in which the town was given credit for making appropriations for the event. Then followed the dedicatory address relating to the "Old Court House," written by Mr. F. P. Wells, the historian of Newbury, and Ryegate, and read by Rev. E. W. Sturtevant, pastor of the M. E. church. A duet, Jesus, Lover of My Soul, was finely rendered by Rev. H. J. Kilburn and Margaret Laurie Hibbard. The address dedicating the marker on the site of the "Old State House," was delivered by Horace W. Bailey followed by the singing of America and the benediction by Dr. Joseph E. King at the close of these exercises. A large number of people went to the Oxbow to witness the unveiling of the Col. Thomas Johnson marker, erected by his descendants on the premises of the original Johnson home, built in 1775 by

Col. Johnson, the house now being owned by Henry Heath. The dedicatory oration was given by Hon. Frank V. Johnson of New York and Bradford, a descendant of Col. Johnson's brother. The marker on the site of the First Meeting House, erected by the Oxbow Chapter, D. A. R., situated at the foot of the hill north of the cemetery, was then unveiled, the dedicatory address being prepared by Ella Hibbard Atkinson, historian of the Chapter and presented by Dr. F. C. Russell.

A Supplemental Account of the Dedication of the Johnson and Log Meeting House Markers is Herein Incorporated.

The dedicatory exercises at the unveiling of the Johnson and Log Meeting House markers on Tuesday morning were most interesting.

As a large audience led by the band sang "Auld Lang Syne," Henry and John Keyes unveiled the marker erected by the Johnson descendants to the memory of Col. Thomas Johnson, after which Mr. Frank V. Johnson gave a strong address on the life and work of Col. Johnson. Following this, little Sidney Johnson, great-great-great-grandson of Col. Johnson, raised the flag on a standard just back of the marker as the "Star Spangled Banner" was sung. The large company of people then marched to the "Log Meeting House" marker erected by the D. A. R., which was unveiled by James Hibbard and George Fabyan during the singing of Columbia. A very interesting address on the historical events centering around this first Meeting House of our ancestors, written by Mrs. William H. Atkinson, the Chapter historian, was delivered by Dr. F. C. Russell and the singing of America closed these very impressive exercises.

On Wednesday afternoon a largely attended reception was held at the Chapter House which is filled with interesting relics of "ye olden time."

A band concert on the lawn and the raising of the D. A. R., flag by Mrs. Wheeler to the inspiring strains of America were among the enjoyable features.

Tuesday Afternoon.

Highwater mark in point of attendance was reached this afternoon when the most important event of the week transpired, in the dedication of the monument, commemorative of the life and services of General Jacob Bayley, the founder of the town, erected on the village common by some of his descendants. The dedicatory exercises were held in the Congregational church which was filled to overflowing. Charles H. Bayley of Boston, a native of Newbury and a descendant of

General Bayley, had been selected to preside at this meeting, but being detained by illness, Horace W. Bailey was selected for the place. The following program was rendered:—

Organ Voluntary—

Mrs. Foster L. Haviland

National Anthem—"Lest We Forget," *Schnecker*
Choir

Introductory Remarks—

Hon. Horace W. Bailey

President of the Bailey-Bayley Family Association

Dedicatory Prayer—

Rev. John M. Thomas, D. D.

Violin Solo—"Reverie," *Anton Giliš*

Miss Emily Tenney Silsby

Dedicatory Address—

Edwin A. Bayley, Esq.

A great-great-grandson

Hymn—"America"

Audience

Benediction—

Rev. Joseph E. King

The dedicatory exercises were concluded at the monument with the following program:—

Statement Regarding the Monument and its Erection—

Edwin A. Bayley, Esq.

Unveiling the Monument—

Jacob Bayley

A great-great-grandson and namesake

Prayer—

Rev. John L. Merrill

Hymn—"Star Spangled Banner"

Audience

A large concourse of people, estimated as high as thirty-five hundred, gathered on the common to witness the impressive unveiling ceremony. Without doubt, it was the largest gathering ever seen in our village by anyone now living. Governor Mead and staff arrived in time to witness the unveiling ceremony and was then driven to the Oxbow, where he was entertained by Mrs. Louise F. Wheeler, in one of the Johnson ancestral homes.

In the evening the Oxbow Chapter, D. A. R., gave a reception to Governor Mead and other distinguished guests and visitors, said to be the most brilliant event of its kind ever given in this town. Much regret was expressed on every hand that the Governor was prevented from attending by illness, however, Major Kingsley, the Governor's secretary, did the honors to the Queen's taste.

Wednesday, August 14th, Forenoon.

The gathering in the Methodist church at 10 o'clock, on the occasion of the reunion of the students of Old Newbury Seminary was a notable one, the large audience room of this old building being completely filled. Senator Dillingham, an alumnus of the Seminary, who was to have presided, was detained in Washing-

ton and the duty of presiding fell upon Horace W. Bailey, an alumnus, who expressed the sincere regrets of all present, that their good friend, the senator, and the most distinguished alumnus of the old school, could not be with them. Sitting in the pulpit were Rev. Joseph E. King, D. D., of Fort Edward Institute, N. Y., the guest of honor, principal of the Seminary 1848-53, and Rev. Ralph Lowe, presiding elder of the St. Johnsbury district. On the platform below the pulpit were seated Hon. Alexander Dunnett of St. Johnsbury, Albert S. Haynes, (son of Rev. Z. S. Haynes), Lowell, Mass.; Frederick P. Wells, historian of Newbury, and Horace W. Bailey, the chairman, all students of the old school; also Revs. E. W. Sturtevant, Edward G. French, W. C. Prentiss and E. R. Currier. After singing and invocation, Mr. Bailey read a brief historical statement of "Old Newbury Seminary," introducing Dr. King as a typical representative of that school, as its most popular principal and the hero of all its heroes.

Although in his eighty-ninth year, Dr. King spoke for nearly an hour with the vigor of a person in the prime of life. He spoke reminiscently of the old school and its teachers, the town and its people sixty years ago. His fiery climaxes were worth one's while to witness and experience and that great audience will not soon forget Joseph E. King and the sentiment expressed on every hand was Hail the King! Long Live the King! Dr. King married, while in Newbury, a granddaughter of General Bayley.

Mr. Bailey then spoke of the great work undertaken and accomplished by Rev. E. A. Bishop, D. D., in paying off the great debt of the Montpelier school and raising an endowment fund, and called upon Presiding Elder Lowe, to speak in behalf of the Montpelier school. Mr. Lowe spoke of the struggles of the school at Montpelier, of its debt, of the endowment and its future needs.

Mary A. Lathbury, a teacher of French and Ornaments, at the old seminary in 1861, was the writer of hymns, two of which have been incorporated into the Methodist Hymnal. One of these (No. 325) "Break Thou the Bread of Life, Dear Lord to Me," was sung as a solo by Miss Henrietta Bailey. Upon inquiry by the chairman, it was found that one of the pupils of Principal O. C. Baker, 1839-44, was in the audience, Mary A. (Smith) Sanborn, of South Newbury.

The chair then called on those present who were pupils under Doctor King to stand and be counted and twelve responded.

When a call was made for all pupils of the old school, at any period, to stand and be counted, above 80 responded, which, when it is remembered that the last term of school was 44 years ago, was a most re-

markable showing, indicating the popularity of the reunion event. It is much regretted that the old students could not have registered, for there is no probability that so large a number will ever be convened again. Time passed so quickly that a most interesting part of the program had to be omitted, the five minute speeches from old students, the reading of Senator Dillingham's letter of regret and the letter of Rev. Silas E. Quimby, who, excepting Dr. King, is the only living ex-principal. This indeed was a meeting long to be remembered, some having made long journeys to be present. Very appropriately the parting benediction was given by Dr. King.

Wednesday Afternoon.

The ovation given to Governor Mead at the afternoon session of the Civil War veterans in Chadwick hall, must have been as pleasing to him, as was his presence to the veterans and audience which crowded every inch of available space in the hall. The occasion was made the event of the annual reunion of the Orange and Grafton County Veterans' Association, about one hundred Civil War veterans being in attendance. Horace W. Bailey presided and extended a most cordial welcome in behalf of the town, and introduced Governor Mead, who gave an address full of deep thought and patriotism, as well as sound sense for which the Governor is noted. The great audience stood as the Governor entered and left the hall mid prolonged cheers. The Governor was accompanied by his secretary, Major Kingsley and Col. D. L. Morgon, the latter speaking briefly to the veterans. Miss Louise Westgate of Haverhill sang sweetly and acceptably. Rev. Joseph E. King offered prayer, such a prayer as those who were fortunate enough to hear it, will not soon forget.

Dr. H. C. Stearns of Haverhill and Rev. J. M. Markey, pastor of the M. E. church at North Haverhill, delivered eloquent and patriotic addresses, the benediction being pronounced by Rev. J. M. Markey. This was a grand gala day event for the Civil War veterans in this vicinity and the many friends who love to do them honor.

In the evening a crowded house greeted the play, "The Difference" written for the occasion by Mrs. Richard F. Darling, a descendant from one of the first settlers, and managed by Mrs. W. M. Grant, Mrs. Charles H. Greer, Miss Anna I. Atkinson and Miss Katherine L. Cobb, the play was a great success. It was put on the stage by the "Lend A Hand Club," with the following cast of characters and synopsis:—

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mr. John Bayley	DR. F. C. RUSSELL
Mrs. John Bayley,	MISS ANNA ATKINSON
Ruth Bayley,	MISS ELEANOR CHAMBERLIN
Samuel Bayley,	
MASTER FARRINGTON RUSSELL	
Elizabeth Bayley,	MISS GLADYS DARLING
James Bayley,	MR. HORACE W. BAILEY
Richard Hazen,	MR. RICHARD DARLING
Rev. Peter Powers,	MR. WALTER GRANT
Gen. Jacob Bayley,	MR. HAROLD P. CROSBY
	MR. EARL B. GREER
Ephriam Bayley,	MR. RICHARD COBB
Mr. Way,	MR. ALEXANDER GREER
Mr. Sleeper,	MR. JAMES B. HALE
Mr. Page,	MR. FRANK MESERVE
Haines Johnson,	MR. HAINES JOHNSON
Joseph Chamberlin,	
MR. RAYMOND CHAMBERLIN	
Er Chamberlin,	MR. JOHN LUCEY
Mrs. Chamberlin,	MRS. MARTHA FABYAN
Mrs. Johnson,	MRS. FREDERICK COBB
Abigail Chamberlin,	MISS DELLA COOK
Phoebe [the maid,]	
MRS. WINTHROP SOUTHWORTH	
Indian warrior,	MR. MILO MESERVE
Several children	

Synopsis of Play

ACT I. Present time.—Afternoon in winter. Mr. Bayley seated in library of his home, pondering over his financial difficulties and the insistent demands of his family and friends. The extravagant ideas of his daughter, Ruth, prevent her from marrying Richard Hazen, who is a young man just starting in business and has only a moderate income. After sending him away, Ruth cries herself to sleep over her unhappy love affairs and dreams that she is back in the early pioneer days of Newbury.

ACT II. Scene 1.—Ruth's dream. Winter of 1764-5. Following the mid-day meal of the Bayley family, Rev. Peter Powers visits them. The men arrive from Charlestown with the crank and saw.

Scene 2.—Spring of 1765. An opening in the woods where Richard Hazen is working on his log cabin. Ruth visits him and her mother appears. Rumors of Indians near at hand. Gen. Jacob Bayley's appearance and advice.

Scene 3.—A week later. Interior of John Bayley's house. Mrs. Bayley and her daughters busy about their tasks. Abigail Chamberlin calls with the gossip of the settlements of Newbury and Haverhill. Return of the scouting party and their story. An Indian warrior appears, to Ruth's great relief.

ACT III. Morning after Act I.—Breakfast in the John Bayley home. Ruth's dream has caused her to realize The Difference between her comfortable existence and the hardships, privations and dangers that her great-great grandparents endured, which have made possible the great inheritance which is hers to-day.

Synopsis of "The Difference."

As the name suggests, the object of this play was to picture the contrast between conditions to-day and conditions in a pioneer settlement. It was not a history, nor was it in any way like a pageant. The comedy seemed more desirable in connection with the more serious exercises of "Old Home Week."

The first act of "The Difference" shows a modern family, in a luxurious home. The father, John Bailey, complains of his financial condition. He can never make enough money to supply his family's needs. His twelve-year old son demands spending money, his daughter of fourteen, asks for a riding horse, the maid demands a raise of wages and his wife brings in two friends who are soliciting funds for the building of a chapter house for their Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mr. Bailey is getting desperate; ready to hide himself, when his oldest daughter, Ruth, comes in. She is a very attractive, elaborately dressed girl, who shows plainly that she is accustomed to every luxury. She talks to her father about Richard Hazen, who wishes to marry her. She loves him, but she finds that they could never be happy, living on what Richard earns. The father has to admit that it is a difficult question. Richard urges Ruth to marry him, but she argues against him, saying that poverty would quickly spoil their love. He leaves her in a bad temper and she throws herself in a chair, crying.

The second act is Ruth's dream. She finds herself Ruth Bayley, in Newbury in 1765. The curtain goes up on the Bayley family at dinner. There are twelve children at the table and everything is most primitive and poor. The log cabin has but one room and the most clumsy axe-hewn furniture. The meal is barely finished when the Reverend Peter Powers calls, followed shortly by the men who went to Concord for the saw and crank for their new saw-mill. The men tell of their hardships and bring in the crank, which is still in existence. Richard Hazen makes love to Ruth Bayley and she promises to marry him in the spring.

The second scene is an opening in the woods where Richard is building the cabin in which he and Ruth are to live. Ruth comes to see it and Richard shows her the calf which her father gave him. He tells her that he has sent to Concord for a wonderful surprise, which proves to be a pane of glass for a real window. Mrs. Bayley comes and sends Ruth home to her spinning. She tells Richard that there is a report of Indians surrounding the village. Then a group of the young boys enter and discuss what they are to do about it. Traces of Indians have been found in the woods north of the town.

General Jacob Bayley comes and tells the boys to go in pursuit of the Indians while the older men guard the women and the houses. The boys rush off delighted with the adventure.

The third scene is in the Bayley cabin again, a week later. Ruth is very unhappy because no word has come from the Indian hunters. Abigail Chamberlin comes to see her and they all gossip together, telling different tales which they have heard. While they are talking, the boys appear, hungry and tired. Richard Hazen is not with them and after trying to put off telling them, the women find out that he has been lost in the woods. They found no signs of Indians, but they traveled so far that it was a serious matter to be lost without a compass. Ruth is sure that he is dead and runs out of the room. In a few moments the children raise a cry of "Indians" and, after stage business of being afraid and hiding, an Indian appears, with Richard Hazen. Richard found his camp when he was lost, and the Indian, guided him safely to the village. They call Ruth and she rushes across the stage into Richard's arms.

The third act is back in modern conditions again. The Baileys are at breakfast, with the usual conversation about money and their needs. Ruth comes in, very cheerful and ready to economize. She telephones to Richard Hazen that she would like to see him that morning. After the family leaves the room, Richard enters. Ruth holds him off, will not tell him why she sent for him until she finishes her breakfast. Finally she tells him about her dream, that they have so much more comfort than their ancestors had, they need not worry about living on eighteen hundred dollars a year. She says that she was so unhappy in the dream because he was dead, she never wishes to fear that she has lost him again. He takes her in his arms and the curtain goes down.

Our entire village and suburbs were beautifully decorated with flags and bunting and all public buildings presented a grand example of the decorators' art, both exterior and interior. The village common was illuminated by 150 incandescent lamps, the electricity being furnished by the Bradford Electric Light Co., and the plant installed by Albert H. Bailey, Esq., of Wells River, both being done for the public good without charge, for which the donors are most cordially thanked. The electrically lighted motto across the front of Chadwick hall "1762-1912" was donated by Robert W. Rollins, president of the Worcester, Mass., Electric Light Co. Mr. Rollins is a Newbury boy, a son of Henry G. Rollins, and his gift for the occasion is greatly appreciated.

Never's second regimental band of Concord, N. H., furnished music for the entire week, there having been erected for their use, a stand on the common. This part of the entertainment was heartily enjoyed. The rest-room at the parlors of the Congregational church, conducted by the "Lend A Hand Club" was an important adjunct to the Old Home Week celebration, and received liberal patronage by a large number of visitors.

With favorable weather for the most part, our village in its best dress and our people all in cheerful mood, with hundreds of old friends and neighbors returning, the first Old Home Week in Newbury was a prolonged and unqualified success.

Our guests of honor, Governor John A. Mead, Major Kingsley and Col. Morgan of his staff, Lieutenant-Governor L. P. Slack, Hon. Alexander Dunnitt of St. Johnsbury, Rev. John M. Thomas, D. D., president of Middlebury College, Rev. Joseph E. King, D. D., of Fort Edward, N. Y., Mrs. William W. McGilton of Middlebury, Prof. Joseph King Van Denburg, New York city, (daughter and grandson of Dr. King), Revs. J. L. Merrill and W. C. Prentiss, former pastors of the Congregational church, Rev. E. R. Currier, a former pastor of the M. E. church, and Albert S. Haynes of Lowell, Mass., added much to the pleasure of our Old Home Week. To them as well as to the hundreds who journeyed homeward from all points of the compass, many of them long journeys, to help us celebrate, and to sit and visit under the old roof tree awhile, we express grateful appreciation.

No town in eastern Vermont enjoys a more patriotic record than our own historic Newbury and the 150th anniversary celebration now gone into history will add substantially to our annals.

OLD HOME DAY AT WELLS RIVER.

... PROGRAM ...

- 8:30 A. M. Exercises at the grave of Er Chamberlin, the first settler of Wells River.
 9:30 A. M. Band Concert.
 10:30 A. M. Procession of descendants of the Revolutionary Heroes, starting from the School House grounds. In the procession will be the first chaise to be driven on the Bayley-Hazen Road; the "Buel" wagon, the first to be brought into Newbury; a float representing the arrival of Richard Chamberlin and family by boat; another with surveying party with the instruments used by Surveyor General James Whitelaw, loaned by the State Historical Society; and a company of Continental Soldiers in uniform.
 11 A. M. Dedication of the marker at the starting point of the Bayley-Hazen Military Highway. Prayer by Rev. J. A. McKirahan, of Ryegate, Vt. The Election Ode, written by Jeremiah Ingalls [from whom Ingalls' Hill gets its name] for the

opening of the State Legislature, which met in Newbury in 1801.

"Welcome the day from which our State

Computes the era of its date;

This day a government began,

Essential to the rights of man;

O may its blessings ne'er expire,

"Till time's extinct, the globe on fire."

Historical Address by Frederick P. Wells.

12:30 P. M. Picnic Dinner in Scott's Grove.

Band Concert.

2 P. M. Indian Scene.—Arrival of the Deerfield captives. The Indians make camp. Surprise by rescue party from Deerfield.

Folk Dances by the young ladies of Camp Farwell.

Old-Fashioned Husking Party by our South Ryegate friends.

Military Drill by Camp Farwell.

Music by Band.

7 P. M. Band Concert in front of Village Hall.

8 P. M. Reception to the public.

A collection of articles in use one hundred years ago will be on exhibition in the Library during the day.

Friday at Wells River.

The beautiful village of Wells River, located at the confluence of the Wells and Connecticut rivers, in the northeast corner of the town, was the scene of the festivities Friday, at which time was dedicated the marker on the site of the beginning of the Bayley-Hazen military road.

The village residences, public buildings and business blocks were handsomely decorated, the tidy lawns and streets all speaking of the enterprise and thrift of the citizens and their patriotic pride in the event.

The exercises commenced at the grave of Er Chamberlin, the first settler of Wells River, at 8:30 a. m. Band concert at 9:30. At 10:30 came the procession of descendants of Revolutionary heroes, starting from the school house. The procession was headed by the first chaise driven on the Bayley-Hazen road, followed by the "Buell" wagon, the first wagon to be brought into Newbury, with James Gardner as driver, who wore clothes of "ye olden tyme," the coat being 160 years old and one brought to this country by the Waddell family. In the wagon were seated Mrs. Nathaniel Robinson and Mrs. Richard Ludlow, descendants of Revolutionary heroes. A float followed representing the arrival by boat of Richard Chamberlin and family, in which were seated W. C. Chamberlin, Mrs. Clarence McAllister and six children, descendants of Richard Chamberlin. In the procession were Edwin H. and Elmer T. Henderson, descendants of General Jacob Bayley; fifty soldiers in Continental uniform; the Abbott family; a float with the surveying instruments of Surveyor

General James Whitelaw, loaned by the State Historical Society, with Herbert M. Whitelaw, a descendant of General Whitelaw, Charles Scales, Abi Chamberlin, Charles Paige and grandson, Jacob Paige, whose ancestor was taken prisoner by the Indians while working on the Bayley-Hazen military road at Peacham; Miss Bessie Lee and Miss Jennie Fortune on horseback. The saddle on the horse road by Miss Lee was loaned by Mrs. Clara Eastman Smith, it being more than 100 years old. Mrs. Smith inherited it from her grandmother, whose father, Peter Martin, an early resident of the town, was a member of Washington's Life Guards. The band of Indians followed. Fred Brock impersonated the chief, the young braves being Charles Lamphere, Carl Learned, Dumont Bailey, Merton Miller, Fred Vincent, John Fortune, Tom Farwell, Porter Farwell and Raymond Batson. The Indian maidens were Katherine Graves, Florence Glynn and Caroline Hyde. The procession marched to the starting point of the Bayley-Hazen military road.

At 11 a. m., were held the exercises dedicating the marker, with historical address written by Frederick P. Wells, which follows in this edition. At 2:00 p. m., the Indian scene was presented, representing the Deerfield captives taken by the Indians, their making camp, surprise and rescue by party from Deerfield.

The folk dances by the young ladies of Camp Farwell, old-fashioned husking party from South Ryegate, military drill by Camp Farwell and music by the band were greatly enjoyed. A reception to the public at 8 p. m., closed the "Old Home Week" celebration.

List of Exhibits at Wells River.

Newton Fields—Gun Case, 100 years old.

F. W. George—Shovel and Fork crude in manufacture, that came from Scotland.

Mrs. F. W. George—Lamp.

Mrs. Kate Lee—Bread Toaster and Hook for lifting kettles from crane.

Clarence Miller—Flax Wheel and Straw Bee Hive.

Samuel Hutchins—Old English Deed on parchment, the lettering of which was beautifully executed. A ticket for a ride on the old steamboat which ran up the Connecticut as far as Wells River.

W. H. Goodwin—Foot Stove and small Hour Glass.

Henry Munsell—Table owned by his great-grandfather, William Warren.

Miss Lizzie Leslie—Chair owned by Governor Brigham of whom she is a descendant; a picture of him and a silhouette of him and his daughter. Spread elaborately ornamented in old style way with wicking drawn in, forming a raised

design. An old law book, which was once the property of Peter Burbank, the first lawyer in Wells River, and another very old book.

Mrs. Ella Graves—Netted Child's Cap exquisitely done and over 100 years old. Powder Horn; Old Pistol and Old Guns; a Coal Carrier, with which her ancestors had travelled to their neighbors to borrow coals when the fire went out; and a Soldier's Coat.

Mrs. Anna Leslie—Sampler.

Peach Thomas—Sun Glass owned formerly by Dr. Samuel White in 1805 and an old Vermont Almanac.

Mrs. Williams—Two very handsome candlesticks.

Mrs. N. Robinson—Lumber measure owned by Andrew Brock and used by him in building the first house and mill in Boltonville in 1775; Sugar Tongs that came from Scotland in 1775; Ink Well and Quill Pen and Sander; Shoulder Cape worn by a bride in 1801; Lamp Stand Cover wove by Mrs. Bolton when 12 years old and a Towel which she spun and wove at same age.

Albert Whitelaw—Whitelaw Tavern Sign; General Whitelaw's Compass and Commission and a part of the old Whitelaw Chaise.

Ansel Davis and daughter—Old Spectacles and Case; Bullet Mould; Night-Cap; Child's Apron; Shoulder Shawl; Hand-Woven Towel and Tablecloth; Sun-Bonnet; one of the first Photographs; Warming-Pan and 2 old Books.

Percy Smith—Candlestick 150 years old.

David Allison—Tea Canister which came originally from Scotland and a pair of Child's Stays.

Charles Scales—Wool Cards; Flax Hetchel and a number of old Books, some of which had board covers; Skillet.

Rachel Scales—Night-Cap that attracted tention for its fineness.

Mrs. S. E. Clark—Spinning Wheel, which was kept in constant motion through the day by Miss Adelaide James, or her sister, Mrs. Cobleigh. Several of the boys took spinning lessons. Other things—Clock Reel; Swift's Wool Cards which Miss James used to show how wool was carded at home; a curious old Crozier and Plane; Apple Drier equally curious; Wedding Vest of John Bailey; Newspaper announcing Washington's death and some old Letters.

Mrs. John Thomas—Horn Spoon.

Mrs. J. E. Cox—Diary of a Revolutionary Soldier; Spoon; Copy of Bunyan's Barren Fig Tree, printed in 1762; Jug 125 years old; Lamps; Mugs; and a number of old Books; old Bonnet.

Mrs. Myers—Reel of curious construction; Clock Reel; Lamp.

Arthur Whitney—Flint Box; Flint-lock Gun; Warming Pan.

S. E. Clark—Hand-made Comb and Masonic Emblem, made by hand, either of which would do credit to a man with modern tools.

W. H. Munsell—Old Clock.

Mrs. Learend—Old Book.

Mrs. Jesse Sheldon—Spread like Miss Leslie's with different pattern; a very handsome Quilt pieced by her grandmother; Shovel and Tongs.

Fred Wells—Pewter Platter, 200 years old; Book 200 years old.

Mrs. Balkum—History of Coose County.

J. D. Grant—A very old Book.

Mrs. H. S. Lyster—Newspaper with news of Lincoln's Assassination; old copies of 2 Newspapers.

Mrs. Glynn—Old Silver Spoons.

Mrs. Albert Bailey—Joshua Bailey's Commission by Governor Thomas Chittenden.

Mrs. H. Baldwin—Swifts; Niddy Noddy Reel; Card Table; Comb-Back Chair; Tin Lantern.

Chester Abbott—Swifts; Snuff-Box, 3 kinds of Snuffers; Sand-Box; Apple Paring Machine; Meat Cleaver; 3 legged Pot; Pot-Hook; Tongs; Shovel; Wrench; Andirons; Broad Axe; Post Axe; Hay Knife; Carpenter's Square (wood); Carpenter's Square (iron); Foot Stove; Candle Moulds; 2 Mortars; Tin Lantern; Powder Horn; Powder Flask; Pewter Pitcher; Pewter Mug; Pewter Lamp; Pewter Teapot (high); Pewter Teapot (low); 4 Pewter Teaspoons; Egg Cup; Shoe Last; River Augur; Cow Bell; Old Basket; Brass Kettle; Dividers; Ear Trumpet; Fence Post, showing holes cut out for bars with Post Axe; Old Gun; Cattle Tie; Brass Ladle; Grog Canteen. Chester Abbott is a great-great-grandson of James Abbott, one of the early settlers of the town.

Eastman Family—Mrs. C. W. Eastman was a great-great-granddaughter of James Abbott and great-granddaughter of Bancroft Abbott and of Peter Martin, both of whom were Revolutionary soldiers. Mr. Martin was one of Washington's Life Guards and spent the winter at Valley Forge. The heirlooms from both sides are numerous, only a small part were exhibited. The list is as follows: Cherry Table; Cheese Press; Keeler; Old Sap Bucket; Cup and Saucer; Cup Plate; 4 Plates; Candle Mould; Pewter Platter; Flax; Linen Yarn; 3 hand-woven Tablecloths; 3 hand-woven Towels, each a different pattern; 1 plain and 1 checked Blanket, hand-woven; Cam Spread, 3 colors; Linen Sheet and Pillow Case, hand-woven; Work Pocket; Quilt; several pieces of old Embroidery; 3 Night-Caps; Wallet; Paring Machine; 2 Jugs; Jar; Stone Milk Pan, 200 years old; Lamp; 2 Brass Candlesticks, (which it is probable were used by Bancroft Abbott, as he

studied higher mathematics, nautical surveying and navigation by himself evenings for recreation after working through the day at clearing his land; Spoon; Mortar; Iron Candlestick; Oilstone; Swift; Carpet Bag; Block Tin Teapot; 4 Baskets; Saddle; 2 Lanterns; Weaving Shuttle; Churn; Chair; High Back-Comb; 2 Bullet Moulds; Indian Hammer found on farm; Snuffers and Tray; Spectacles; Powder Horns 4; Andirons; Shovel; 3-Legged Kettle; Tea Kettle; Gridiron; Large Brass Kettle; and Bellows. Wilbur Eastman had constructed a large artificial fireplace in which the various utensils for it were exhibited.

After the people had visited the exhibit, they began to awake to the fact that they possessed interesting relics also and many more might be secured in the place. There is nothing better to arouse an interest in history in the young.

History of Old Home Week and 150th Anniversary Celebration, Presented by Horace W. Bailey at Chadwick Hall, Tuesday Forenoon, August 13, 1912.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

This is the first celebration social, historic or patriotic, ever held in this town, provided for by appropriations voted in town meeting, excepting an annual appropriation for the aid and benefit of the G. A. R. Post in observing Memorial Day.

Early in the year 1910, the matter of celebrating the 150th anniversary of our settlement in connection with an "Old Home Week," sometime in 1912, was agitated.

The matter was brought before the town at its annual meeting that year, the following resolution being presented by Nelson H. Bailey, Esq., and adopted:

"Resolved that this meeting elect a committee of five citizens to be known as the Newbury Old Home Week Committee, and whose duty it shall be to look into the advisability of holding an "Old Home Week" in commemoration of the 150th anniversary of the settlement of this town, and to report in our next town meeting."

M. C. Knight, Frederick P. Wells, Nelson H. Bailey, Byron O. Rogers and Albert Wright were chosen such a committee.

At the March meeting, 1911, this committee reported favorably, recommending an 150th anniversary celebration in connection with an "Old Home Week" to be held during the month of August 1912, appropriating \$500.00 for the purpose.

The committee decided to erect markers on several historic spots with appropriate dedicatory exercises.

About this time a plan was developed

by the descendants of General Jacob Bayley, the father of this town, instituted and promulgated by Hon. Edwin A. Bayley, of Lexington, Mass., a former resident of this town, to erect a monument in honor of and to perpetuate the memory of their illustrious ancestor.

It was finally decided to locate this monument on the village common and dedicate it during Old Home Week.

The descendants of Col. Thomas Johnson, one of Newbury's first settlers and foremost citizens, compatriot of General Bayley, volunteered to erect a marker to perpetuate his memory, to be located on the Oxbow, where he lived for many years establishing out of his own loins a thrifty community, known in early times as the "Johnson Village," which was for many years the commercial, financial and social center of our town.

The Oxbow Chapter, D. A. R., have elected to place a marker on the site of the first meeting house built in this town, and in this valley within the limits of Vermont, to be dedicated at this time.

The committee selected three sites of great historical interests to be marked by the town; viz.: the beginning of the Bayley-Hazen military road in Wells River village; the site of the old court house and jail opposite the Oxbow burying ground and the site of the old state house which stood on the plot of land occupied by the Oxbow school house.

At the annual town meeting 1912, the town voted to make the selectmen a part of the Old Home Week Committee authorizing them to draw orders on the treasury not to exceed \$500.00.

At the same meeting, the following article in the warning was passed upon affirmatively:—

"Article 10—To see if the town through its selectmen will cooperate with the Board or School Directors and the committee having in charge the erection of a monument to the memory of General Jacob Bayley, the founder of Newbury, to locate the proposed monument upon the village common and prepare the foundation for the same."

This is, therefore, distinctively a town celebration provided for by appropriations voted in town meeting.

Much credit is due Mr. M. C. Knight, the local member of our town committee for his ceaseless and successful efforts and untiring energy in working out the details of this anniversary celebration, ably assisted by a splendid working sub-committee.

The unveiling of the marker to perpetuate the memory of Col. Thomas Johnson, erected by his descendants, and placed on the premises of his old home on the Oxbow, with biographical and historical address by Frank V. Johnson, Esq., of Bradford, (Vt.) and the unveiling of the marker

on the site of the first meeting house, at the foot of the hill north of the burying ground, erected by the Oxbow Chapter, D. A. R., with address written by Mrs. William H. Atkinson, historian of the Chapter, will be presented by Dr. Fred C. Russell.

These dedicatory exercises will take place at the markers at the conclusion of these exercises, and you are most cordially invited to attend.

The dedication of the magnificent monument, commemorative of General Jacob Bayley, erected by his descendants will take place this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, with exercises in the Congregational church, and at the monument on the common; to these exercises you are cordially invited.

Tomorrow morning, at 10 o'clock, there will be a re-union of the students of Newbury Seminary, held in the Methodist church. Rev. Joseph E. King, D. D., principal of the old seminary, 1848-53, will speak for the old school, and Presiding Elder, Rev. Ralph Lowe, will speak for the new school.

Tomorrow afternoon, the veterans of Orange and Grafton counties, will hold a re-union in Chadwick hall, to be addressed by Gov. John A. Mead and others; to these interesting exercises you are also cordially invited.

On Friday, Wells River has an Old Home Week Day, dedicating a marker at the beginning of the Bayley-Hazen military road, with other interesting exercises. The Wells River latch string will be out that day, and you are earnestly invited to partake of their hospitality.

History of the General Jacob Bayley Monument.

Several years ago, in connection with looking up the history of the family, Hon. Edwin A. Bayley of Lexington, Mass., became strongly impressed with the prominent and important services rendered by General Jacob Bayley during the French and Indian war, the War of the Revolution, and in the founding and early history of the State of Vermont, and he felt that it was the duty of his descendants to do what they could, in order that he should receive the recognition to which he is so clearly entitled and to remedy the neglect from which his memory has suffered so long. With this object in view, Mr. Bayley communicated with some of General Bayley's descendants and those whom he thought would be interested and in September 1902, called a meeting, which was held in the rooms of the National Bank of Newbury at Wells River. An organization was formed with Hon. John Bailey of Wells River as president; Hon. Edwin A. Bayley of Lexington, Mass., vice-president; Nel-



D. A. R. CHAPEL—On site of Old Court House—Photo by Holton



RAILROAD ARCH—Looking South—Photo by Holton

son Bailey of Wells River, secretary and treasurer.

Very little was done, however, for several years. About two years ago, when the celebration of the 150th anniversary of the settlement of the Town of Newbury, Vermont, began to be discussed, it seemed as if it would be most fitting to have the dedication of a suitable monument to General Bayley's memory as a part of the anniversary exercises, and work was commenced with that object in view. A little over a year ago, for the purpose of arousing an increased interest in the history of General Bayley, Mr. Edwin A. Bayley suggested that the Bailey-Bayley Family Association, which includes all branches of the family, should make the public life and services of General Bayley the principal theme of its gathering, which was to be held in August, 1911.

Last October Mr. Edwin A. Bayley called a meeting of General Bayley's descendants, to meet at Newbury, Vermont, at which time an executive committee was appointed to take general charge of the erection of such a monument. This committee is composed of Edwin A. Bayley and Charles H. Bayley of Boston, Mass., Abner Bailey of Lancaster, N. H., Nelson Bailey of Wells River, Vt., and Charles A. Bailey of Stoneham, Mass.

A general rallying committee to assist the executive committee, was also appointed, composed of Mrs. Mary B. Wallace, Mrs. Alexander Greer, Hon. Horace W. Bailey, Mrs. Martha P. Fayban, Mrs. Clara R. Atkinson, Edwin F. Bailey, George B. Barnett, Mrs. Fred L. Cobb, Capt. Moses L. Brock, Marshall J. Avery, Edmund H. George, Mrs. Carlos Brock, Elmer E. Avery, all of Newbury, Vt., Henry S. Bailey and Mrs. Phoebe Bailey both of Haverhill, N. H., Edson C. Bailey of Littleton, N. H., Mrs. Charles H. Deming of Montpelier, Vt., Mrs. Charles M. Libby of South Ryegate, Vt., Albert H. Bailey of Wells River, Vt., and Frank D. Bayley of Boston, Mass.

The following are the general specifications of the proposed monument: A shaft resting upon three bases, the first or bottom base to be 8 feet, 4 inches square and 1 foot, 8 inches high; the second base 6 feet, 4 inches square and 1 foot, 2 inches high; the third base 5 feet square and 1 foot, 3 inches high; the shaft or die to be 4 feet square at the base, tapered to 3 feet, 6 inches square at the top, with an apex 1 foot high; the total height of the die to be 9 feet, 5 inches, and the total height of the monument to be 13 feet, 6 inches; the material to be of the best grade of fine grained light Barre (Vt.) granite, rock-faced finish, with hammered marginal lines; the total weight will be about 34 tons.

Much thought has been given to the form and substance of the following pro-

posed inscriptions: On the front side of the die or shaft, cut into the granite, "General Jacob Bayley, 1726-1815; A Pioneer of Strong Unselfish Purpose; A Patriot of Uncompromising Fidelity; A Soldier Unstained by Personal Ambition; A Citizen Ever Devoted to the Public Good;" on the rear side of the die, on a large bronze tablet, a condensed statement of his civil career and political and judicial offices, following the substance of the record given above; on one side of the die, on a bronze tablet, his military record during the French and Indian War and the Revolutionary War, his military offices and the important engagements in which he took part, and the following quotation from one of his letters, indicative of his determined and patriotic character: "I Am Determined to Fight for the United States as Long as I Live and Have One Copper in My Hands;" and on the remaining side of the die, on a bronze tablet, the following quotation from another one of his letters, showing his self-sacrifice for the public good: "I Have Nothing Left but My Farm; All Else I Have Advanced for the Public and I Think it Well Spent if I Have Done Any Good." The following will also appear on this tablet: "To Perpetuate the Memory of His Distinguished and Self-Sacrificing Services for His Town, His State and His Country this Monument is Erected in the Year 1912 by Some of His Descendants." On the sides of the third or upper base are to appear the following words, characteristic of his life and services: On the front side the word "Patriot," on the rear side the word "Citizen," and on the side with the tablet of his military record the word "Soldier," and on the remaining side the word "Pioneer."

The town of Newbury at the town meeting last March voted to co-operate with the committee in locating the proposed monument and prepare the foundations for the same. After considering several locations, it was the unanimous opinion that the most desirable site was about midway of the easterly side of the Common at Newbury Village and about seventy-five feet back from the main street.

The expense of this monument, fully completed with suitable foundation and grading, is approximately estimated at \$2,000, and the sum was raised by the descendants of General Jacob Bayley, except the expense of the foundation which was met by the town.

The contract for the monument was let to Charles H. Deming and Charles A. Kennedy of Montpelier, Vermont, and the monument was cut by the Columbian Granite Co. of Montpelier.

Opening Address Delivered by Horace W. Bailey at the Exercises in the Congregational Church, Sunday Afternoon, August 11, 1912.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

That I may bring to your attention as concisely as possible in the brief time allotted me, my view of our history, I have separated all the years into three periods, the Prehistoric, the Nebulous and the Historic.

The Prehistoric, covering all the time prior to about 300 years ago, the Nebulous covering the first half, and the Historic including the last half of the three hundred year period.

If we desire to penetrate a prehistoric period we must rely on the testimony of accredited antiquarians and archeologists and these are agreed that Vermont territory was never the home, the long abiding places of any considerable Indian tribes.

It is nevertheless true that proprietorship in and jurisdiction over our territory was claimed by Abenakis of the East and the Iroquois of the West, and representatives of these tribes began memorializing our legislatures as early as 1798 seeking to establish titles in these lands and to recover payment for same.

These visitations of the red man at stated intervals during legislative sessions at Montpelier where they camped on the hill in the rear of the State house was a source of interest, their camp attracting many visitors.

The last claim made was by the Caughnah-wahgah's in 1880 when Roswell Farnham was governor, who strongly urged amicable and equitable adjustment of these claims.

However all these memorials, visitations and negotiations failed to do more than draw a few hundred dollars from our treasury which were not considered payments for land, but rather as peace offerings which would incidentally aid the red brother in paying the expense of his pilgrimage.

The North American Indian knew no treaty except by voice and sign, nor any law of conveyance except by conquest, nor any right of occupancy and ejectment except by brute force and strategy.

Untutored savage though he was, he was the possessor of a human soul, if there be such a thing, he lived, he loved, he roamed, a child of nature untouched by the accursed vices of civilization, unaware of the responsibility which follows in the wake of a higher order of intelligence and education, he must have lived close to nature, and dying returned to nature's God.

If history was correctly written when the white man came hither to conquer

the land, to plant the home, to lift aloft the lamp of learning and establish the cross of Calvary, the red-man was not the first aggressor in evil ways.

Located at our four cardinal points were great Indian tribes, leaving our territory neutral. Over these mountains, up and down these valleys, ran the Indian trail trodden in the night-time of a prehistoric age, by the roaming natives bent on conquest and plunder, making our territory somewhat uncomfortable for the home-making of even a North American Indian.

It is, however, true that they amalgamated with the French at Swanton maintaining a village many years, with Catholic church and a few small industries.

It is also true that Indian families came and squatted, perhaps for many seasons together, on our fertile meadows crudely tilling the soil, that they spent other seasons in hunting and fishing, that they located in groups in convenient places for making arrow heads and domestic utensils, but nothing more.

The redman of this section had no archives, left no parchments, wrote no history and so far as is known to archeologist or historian was just plain nomadic prehistoric Indian until the advent of the white man who began the weaving of legend and tradition into story.

We call the second period which includes the first half of the last 300 years, Nebulous, because the history of this valley and this locality during that period is not always well authenticated, much of it especially in the early part being traditional and legendary.

Not until about 300 years ago was the territory of the new world bordering on the Atlantic invaded by the Caucasian race with intent to seize and settle.

Then came representatives of the two great world powers, the French into the St. Lawrence valley, the English to Massachusetts Bay, and from then on till about the time of the beginning of our own history these powers of the Old World became aggressive contestants for supremacy in the New World, continuing the struggle, with intervals of peace, for a century and a half.

During this period our territory still remained neutral being the immediate pathway of the New England and of the New France in their advances and retreats in the great drama of conquest.

The civil life of these contending nations is over-shadowed by the military, and our first authentic knowledge of this valley is from fragments of armies made into



HORACE W. BAILEY—From Bayley-Bailey Family Pamphlet.

scouting parties, with their Indian allies, traversing this territory. So the dusky trail of the great silent prehistoric period now becomes the well beaten pathway of a new race, of a new life, awaking these valleys and mountain sides in the morning of a new civilization.

During this period this neutral territory was no more desirable for the home-making of a white man than the former period had been for the Indian, so that down to the year 1760 the only settlement made by the Caucasian in this territory were of a military nature convenient to forts and block-houses. These settlements were confined to towns bordering on the Connecticut river, in Windham county and on the shores of Lake Champlain. We emerged into the full life of history 152 years ago, the beginning of our third period.

The surrender of Montreal, September 8, 1760, marked the cessation of hostilities, the beginning of new conditions in this country, especially in this valley, and more especially in this very township of Newbury.

Engaged in the conquest of Canada were Colonel, afterwards General, Jacob Bayley, Lieutenant Jacob Kent, Captain John Hazen and Lieut. Timothy Bedel, officers in General Goff's regiment. Returning from the siege of Montreal they passed through this valley and through this very township where they stopped, attracted by its many virtues as a place for home-making, and considered the feasibility of procuring a charter for townships on both sides of the river.

Proceeding along these lines in the summer of 1761 they sent men to take possession, cut the grass on the meadows, and cattle to consume it, the men remaining until spring of 1762 and probably until the permanent settlers arrived, thus with Bayley and Kent at the head of the Newbury forces, Hazen and Bedel, the sponsors of the Haverhill contingent, the twin towns began to make and record their own history.

Benning Wentworth, Governor of the New Hampshire Colony, began granting township charters in this territory in 1749, and from thence until 1764 had granted 126 charters, Newbury being the 79th in the list. Upon our erection into statehood Vermont began chartering towns by legislative enactment and to the year 1849 had granted 105 charters.

Prior to 1761 not a settlement had been made under the Wentworth charters, in the Vermont territory, then called the New Hampshire Grants, in that year Bennington, Guilford, Halifax, Pawlet, Townshend and Newbury had their beginnings. Newbury's charter was granted May 18, 1763, being the only town in Vermont with a settlement well under way before its charter was granted.

Johnson and Pettie came in the fall of 1761 remaining until the following June, feeding out the first crop of hay ever harvested on these broad fertile intervals.

In February, 1762, came Samuel Sleeper and wife and with them came Glazier and Charles Wheeler who were all housed in a hut which stood on the plot of land now occupied by Richard Doe's dwelling house.

Thereafter came Thomas Chamberlain and wife.

Richard Chamberlain and wife with seven of their thirteen children.

Benoni Wright.

John Haseltine, wife and two children.

Simeon Stevens and wife.

Jaasiel Harriman.

Joshua Howard.

Thomas Johnson and Jacob Kent.

Therefore during the year 26 persons had arrived, the nucleus of this township.

General Jacob Bayley, the father of this town; the most heroic patriot of this valley; the ancestor of no inconsiderable portion of our present population; was back and forth, nursing into life this infant settlement. He came with his family a year or two later.

Others followed and in a few years Newbury became one of the important towns in the state, being for some years the county seat, and twice the capital of the state.

These were the fathers and mothers of this town, heroic pioneers in name and in very deed.

"Toil had never cause to doubt you,
Progress' path you helped to clear,
But to-day forgets about you
And the world rules on without you,
SLEEP OLD PIONEER.

"But our memory eyes have found you,
And we hold you grandly dear,
With no work-day woes to wound you,
With the peace of God around you,
SLEEP OLD PIONEER."

"And ever in the realms of glory,
Shine bright your starry claims,
Angels have heard your story,
And God knows all your names,
SLEEP, SLEEP, OLD PIONEER!"

During this week we celebrate the 150th anniversary of our settlement, dedicating a monument to General Jacob Bayley, the founder of this town, erecting markers on historic spots, memorializing the most important events in our history.

It is not fitting that I should stand in your presence to extol the virtues of a generation of which we are a part and parcel, nor is it necessary to recite the important events in our 150 years of history, for that work has been concisely performed by Mr. Frederick P. Wells, our most highly respected town historian.

But I cannot refrain from infringing on your time long enough to give expression to my views of the men and times of the early days.

To start this settlement they took a leap of 65 miles into the northern wilderness, the nearest human habitation being at Charlestown, N. H., (Old No. 4.)

They came up the Connecticut river by hand-sled in the winter and by boat in the summer, they followed the old Indian trails on foot, on horseback, with faithful, plodding ox team, others came the overland trail from Baker's River valley, but they got here, they stayed here, and here they planted this township.

To the west of them an unbroken wilderness to the shores of Lake Champlain, and to the north of them no white man's habitation short of the St. Lawrence valley.

Well may they have sung Cowper's song of the isolation of Selkirk,

"I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute,
From the center all around to the sea
I am lord of the fowl and the brute."

Imagination falls limp before the task of describing the conditions of life in those days. If there are degrees of the beautiful in primeval valleys and hills and mountains, this region must have been superlative when the fathers arrived, because untouched by the greedy grasp of the human hand.

What a scenic panorama of surpassing beauty and grandeur must have greeted those sturdy souls in the very early twilight of our natal morning, but if they devoted much time or energy to the worship of scenery, history fails to record the fact.

But no wail of discontent or tale of hardship comes wafted to us from that period, for they were nature's noble men and noble women, bent on home-making and the establishment of a community, the builders of institutions, of towns, of commonwealths. They were men and women in the fore-front of their times.

They toiled and wrought, wrought and toiled, and we have fallen heirs to their handiwork.

While we are looking backward to the early days, powerless to express our thought, yea powerless to think adequately of that home life and its surroundings, what would they say if now permitted to visit the scene of their early struggles.

Yonder Mount Pulaski and range of hills, terribly denuded, but the same old hills, down in this valley the beautiful and peaceful Connecticut river flowing seaward, considerably diminished in volume, but the same old river, these great meadows, the same old meadows and the story of similarity is told.

How the word astonishment would fail to express their emotions at the first sight of railway trains, the telegraph, telephone and the electrically lighted village, the motor car and aeroplane.

Fancy if you can the sadness of the fathers searching, ere sun up for toiling farmer on meadow with hoe, with rake, with scythe, and jug of invigorating drink, but if the fathers wait awhile they will see prancing steed hitched to the spreader, the gang-plow, the wheel-harrow, the seeder, the cultivator, the mowing machine, the hay-tedder, the horse-rake and harvesters of all kinds, the toiling farmer always riding.

What would the mothers say when invited to inspect our well appointed homes, searching for the loom, the spinning wheel, and the swift, finding them alone in the front hall like a visitor of state bedecked with costly ribbon, how disappointed returning from a search for the home-made ward-robe, the dairy of butter and cheese, the barrel of cider apple sauce, the dried herbs in open chamber, the box of dipped candles and the year's stock of soap. And were they entertained at our tables they would be amazed at the amount of good food provided without the brick oven.

And perchance they stop in town a few Sabbath days, instituting a search for the family altars, noting our reduced number of church services, the diminished attendance, that we attend church only under the most favorable conditions, and that we absent ourselves under the flimsiest pretext, or no pretext at all, how extremely sad they would be.

"Oh where are the family altars now,
Where men were wont to pray,
Where they gathered their children night
and morn
As they trod the narrow way?"

"When they read from the living word of
God
The precious words of life,
When father was patriarch and priest,
And the mother a Christian wife."

They have gone beyond recall, but they live in undying memory, the fragrance of their lives has permeated the generations.

Although all that is mortal of them lies yonder beneath the greensward of God's silent acre, the lives they have lived become glorified by the vision of passing years.

The memory of them quickens our pulsations for a more vigorous warfare against the forces of evil, strengthens our purpose to greater activity and fortitude in all of our life's battles.

With their God fearing lives continually before us, and the work of their hands



DR. JOHN M. THOMAS, President of Middlebury College.

ours by legitimate descent, we should not fail to build well for succeeding generations.

Friends and visitors and strangers, I am delegated by this town to bid you a

most cordial welcome to these anniversary exercises. To a town of patriotic history, to a town of homes and hearts made grand and good by a noble ancestry, you are bidden a thrice cordial welcome.

IDEALS OF THE EARLY VERMONTERS.

Address at the 150th Anniversary of Newbury, Vermont, August 11, 1912, by President John M. Thomas.

It is given to great numbers of men to live in times of quiet and content, when the trivial round and common task furnish all they ought to ask, and in the dull monotony of sober and similar days their spirits grow tame and their minds dull and ordinary. Others, more fortunate, find their lot cast in eager and stressful times, amid changing scenes which compel alertest keenness, and stern and bitter conflicts which both try and make men's souls. There are men who can find something great to live for in the dullest and most barren time, but they are to be accounted happy who are sitrred from sloth by calls to action which they cannot fail to hear, and incited to sacrifice and courage by needs and duties which only lethargic cowards could in any wise neglect.

The early years of Vermont were great times for the making of men. The peculiar circumstances attending the settlement of these valleys were especially adapted to the encouragement of strength and valor, quickness, decision, and force, in the hearts of those who sought to establish here their homes. It was a far cry from the settlement of Plymouth in 1620 to the beginning of civilization in the territory which is now Vermont. We are only a little farther removed from the first establishment of towns in this state than those settlements were distant from the beginnings of New England. In our common careless imagination we blend the founding of Vermont with the first English occupation of the coast, but as a matter of fact the fathers of the Green Mountain commonwealth were almost at the half way point between Plymouth Rock and the present. Until 1760, Vermont was a wilderness. Scarce an axe had been lifted on spruce or pine until the conquest of Canada by the British gave promise of peace to these valleys. Then began the stream of pioneers from Connecticut and lower New England up the valleys on both sides of the mountains, of which the fathers of Newbury were a part. This town can not claim the precedence in the settlement of this state, although at the time it was the northern-

most outpost in the Connecticut valley, but it was a typical and important town in the first real beginnings of Vermont. Earlier settlements were sporadic and temporary, more military outposts than permanent foundations. The building of Newbury was part of the foundation laying of the Green Mountain state.

The pioneers were blood descendants of the conscience of England. They had been nourished for a century and a half on the stern theology of the Puritans and had learned that God is sovereign and His will supreme law. They were the most enterprising and aggressive of the hardy New England stock, akin to those who from "the strong bent of their spirit"—to use the explanation of Cotton Mather—had first pressed back into the forests from the established villages on the coast. Here on the Ox-bow and Horse Meadow were a few acres of natural meadow, formerly tilled sporadically by the Indians, and the selection of the site of the town was due to that fact, but for the most part the pioneers were met by no alluvial plains and rolling acres ready for the plough, but rugged mountains and successive hills, valleys covered with gnarled oaks, mighty maples, and giant pines with tough deep-sunken roots. The infrequent rivers, small in volume, were broken by forbidding falls. Hill and valley alike called for the strength and grit of daring and determined men.

The soul of man grows great and bold by that which is new. Stout Cortez, when with eagle eye he stared at the Pacific, and all his men looked at each other with a wild surmise, silent upon a peak of Darien, was yet more strong after his eye, first of civilized men, looked down upon that mighty sea. To pierce the forest, the dog running ahead, to follow a trail which only savages have walked before, to fell the logs for the first home of a country-side, to kneel in the awful darkness for the first prayer to the one God of the universe that has been offered beneath those towering mountains, and to lift there, with wife, and little children, the first hymn of intelligent worship that has echoed up their shaggy sides since

the Sons of God shouted for joy at the throes which gave them birth, is to feel within an expanding soul, and to be lifted to a manhood that glories in brave and noble deeds. Called to be pioneers beneath the mighty hills, our fathers were summoned to the utmost it is in men to be and to achieve. Their's was the glory of building new. To them came the commandment—"Thou shalt have dominion;" dominion over the mountains and the torrent rivers, dominion over the far-stretching forests, with their mighty elms and pines, dominion over the beasts of the wilderness and the hunting-fields of savages. Men with that commandment could not be small and mean: they rose to the stature of the work they found to do, and the largeness and the grit, the keenness of vision and calmness of judgment that belong to-day to the true Vermonter took their rise in the glorious hardships which confronted Vermont's pioneers.

A second step in their discipline was the famous controversy with the proprietors and general assembly of New York over the question of title to their holdings. Having acquired their lands by grant of the governor of New Hampshire, acting in the name of the King of England, and having paid for them and settled them in accordance with their agreements, reserving for the King all pine trees of girth sufficient for masts in the King's navy, as is specified in the charter of this town, they were not the men to pay for their possessions a second time without protest, nor meekly to yield them, with their homes and all improvements, to those who had no just right to them in law or equity. This dispute over title to property in the New Hampshire grants continued without interruption from almost the first days of the settlement of this territory until the great days of the Revolution. It drew the minds of the fathers of our commonwealth away from the petty affairs of their own small acres. The doings of royal governors and the acts of provincial assemblies and high courts became their constant interest. They had somewhat to say to the King of England, and they sent one of their equals to stand before His Majesty and argue a question of right. Affairs of state were their daily diet, and in taverns in the little hamlets, and in their log cabins before the women and growing boys, they discussed high themes of equity and the rights of rulers and of courts of justice. Necessity of concerted action brought men together from all corners of the state, and their wits were sharpened and their spirits strengthened as they held converse together over their rights and the means of defending them.

Thus were the fathers of this commonwealth saved from the perils to character and manhood which come from isolation and poverty. Remote and narrow val-

leys, with constant temptation to live by the chase, secluded from the currents of the world, are not conducive to largeness of outlook and vigor of thought, and peoples so domiciled stand ever in need of pressing incentive to co-operation and participation in the larger life of the world without. Such incentive forced itself upon the early Vermonters in their uninterrupted contest with government of New York. The spirited pamphlets of Ethan Allen kept their wits awake. The expeditions of the sheriff of Albany gave them something else to think about than the trapping of beaver. When a reward is out for the capture of one's neighbor, one is not likely to go into hibernation, even though his larders are full and deer are plentiful on the mountains. To a man they resolved, "that as a country we will stand by and defend our friends and neighbors at the expense of our lives and fortunes; that for the future every necessary preparation be made, and that our inhabitants hold themselves in readiness, at a minute's warning to aid and defend those friends of ours, who for their activity in the great and general cause, are falsely denominated rioters." This consciousness of a "great and general cause" wrought in every cabin for the making of manhood. They were "Green Mountain Boys" in years as well as in name. General Jacob Bayley was only thirty-six when he headed the list of the proprietors of Newbury. Ethan Allen was thirty-two when he came to Vermont: Remember Baker was twenty-seven, Seth Warner twenty-two (forty-two when he died), Robert Cochran forty, James Brackenridge thirty-nine. The average age of the leaders, declared outlaws by New York, was well under thirty-five at the time when the conflicts opened. They were old enough to act with the might and determination of men: they were young enough to yield responsively to the impress of stirring times and the stimulus of stern conflict. Little children crowded their hearth-sides, 84 from nine homes registering in the first schools of one town. The settlers had left all behind them, and sunk their all in their forest homes. They fought for their homes and for justice, and the fight made them strong and great.

There was undoubtedly moral peril in this border warfare with men with whom they should have lived as brothers, no less than incentive to moral benefit. If their minds were kept alert by constant attention to affairs of state, there was likewise the temptation to hate as a habit, and to the pettiness and selfishness which adheres to exclusive attention to one's own interests, even though those interests be just. Tribal contest, the struggles of clans from generation to generation, the feuds of neighboring provinces, are as deadly to large manliness and nobility

of spirit as the lethargic monotony of undisturbed content. But just as the contest of the Green Mountain Boys was threatening to lapse into a miserable border feud, its great cause forgotten in the bitterness it had engendered, there resounded up the valleys of the Connecticut and the Otter the echo of Lexington. The embattled farmers there fired a shot heard round the world, but in no corner of the colonies, in no oppressed land of Europe, did that deed sound a more needed summons than to the yeomen of Vermont. In the Catamount Tavern at Bennington, which had heard many an oath of lifelong enmity against New York, they took immediate and unanimous action to unite with their brothers from all the colonies against the encroachments of the crown. Shoulder to shoulder with men of Connecticut, sharing their resources and uniting under the same commanders, they prepared for the capture of Ticonderoga. The first British flag surrendered to American troops was given over to boys from the Green Mountains, fighting no longer for the New Hampshire grants, but for a free America. In honorable magnanimity Allen addressed a letter to the general assembly of New York, urging co-operation toward an immediate invasion of Canada, and pledging the service of the Green Mountain Boys in the common cause. Allen and Warner attended a session of the Continental Congress at Philadelphia, beseeching for union of effort with New York, and securing by the force of their speech and the dignity of their bearing the advice of the Congress to the assembly of New York to accept the brave and generous proposal. This was done, and side by side with their old-time foes they wrought their hardest for the capture of Montreal.

The army of the colonies had no more devoted soldiers, none more cunning in strategy, more heroic in courage, more unerring with the rifle, or more steadfast and unselfish in union of effort for the freedom of every home and fire-side this side the sea, and among these men of Newbury, General Jacob Bayley at their head, have a prominent and honorable part. They had still a fight of their own for local independence, and on the conclusion of peace with England they established the independent common-wealth of Vermont. But union against a common foe had done its work. Their souls had grown too large for contentment in a petty state. Their rights secure, their titles to their homes maintained, they sought fellowship in the union of free states, and as men who had earned their liberty and helped nobly to win liberty for all, they joined themselves in utmost loyalty to the mighty nation they had helped create.

What times, what deeds, for the making

of men! For thirty years, from the settlement of the grants in 1760, to the admission to the Union on the fourth of March in 1791, hurrying events of deepest import and sternest moment wrought manhood broad in outlook, strong in will, resolute in courage, and intelligent and quick in large responsibilities. First the soul of the pioneer! Then the passionate love of home, and right, and liberty! Then the sacrifice of their all in the building of a nation!

It may be contended that for private purposes, seeking merely quiet homes and the settler's modest wealth, our fathers journeyed hither. But the hand of God was thrust in among them: they were snatched from the trapping of the beaver and the chase of the deer, and hurled into "a great and general cause." The blood of Cromwell and Milton was not the stuff to refuse the summons, and from the stir of the strife there came forth the spirit of old Vermonter, a new and distinctive spirit in American life:—liberty-loving in the extreme; counting no cause small in which justice is concerned; careless of superficialities; deliberate in decision; droll in speech; piercing to the heart of a matter with shrewd, discerning instinct; never fooled twice in the same way; expecting to work hard for every penny and anticipating a reasonable amount of disappointment; shrewd in a bargain, tough in capacity for work, holding by a cause through thick and thin, and always with more in him than shows in his gait:—such is the Vermonter, one of the most picturesque, and certainly not the least useful of typical American men.

The ideals of the early settlers were in accord with their characters. They were the ideals of strong, practical, every-day men, not of dreamers and visionaries. Not sufficient thought has been given to the fact that the early Vermonters were soldiers. A large proportion of them themselves bore arms, either in the colonial wars or in the revolution. Their leading spirits, almost to a man, were men of the sword. The father of Newbury was a brigadier-general, lieutenant and captain in the French and Indian war at the age of 30, colonel under General Amherst, and commissary-general in the fight against Burgoyne. His deeds of prowess, his may thrilling adventures, his resourcefulness and effectiveness as a leader will find appropriate mention during this celebration, but I wish to make the point that something of that military spirit pervaded the entire manhood of the founders of this town, and in various degrees of all the towns of this region. It was in a military expedition up the valley of the Connecticut that the fertile meadows of the Ox-bow marked this site for settlement. Men still bearing the musket sketched in their imagination the fields

hereabouts for partition among themselves as peaceful settlers. Their hopes were fulfilled: they settled here as tillers of the soil, tradesmen, and artisans: but they did not leave off the qualities they had learned as soldiers, and their characteristics as military men were imparted in no small measure to the town and the state they helped so largely to build.

The discipline of a soldier in the field breeds in the first place great physical strength and endurance. It is related of General Bayley that he escaped from the massacre of Fort William Henry by running ten miles barefoot to Fort Edward, outstripping his Indian pursuers—and what is even more surprising, getting there even before Dr. King. Such men are inured to every hardship, become prompt, vigorous, and resourceful in action, develop a zest for activity so that inactivity and monotony become intolerable, and earnest and stirring enterprise are a necessity of life. Men of such training can not lax into supineness and sloth. They impart a spirit of intensity into the communities of which they are leaders. I name, therefore, that manly intensity and vigor as one of the first ideals of the early settlers of Vermont.

To whatever extent we men of the present relax into supineness and content, to that extent we are false to the spirit of the fathers. We have problems before us now, and severe and onerous duties. In some respects the tasks of an old established community are more difficult and trying than those which confront pioneers. There is not the glamor of new adventure about them and there is the ever-recurring temptation to become weary in well-doing and to rest contented with the glories of the past. The revolution in agricultural method, which has followed the application of modern science to the business of tilling the soil, demands an awakening of our rural communities, if they are not to lapse backward into decay. The enemy is more subtle than Indian or Englishman, and he can not be overcome by drums and muskets, but just so sure as there is not an awakening of Vermont agriculture to the new methods made necessary by modern competition in all other branches of industry, our farms will lose both their boys and their laborers, and the titles for which our fathers fought will not be worth the holding.

We are in the midst of a revolution in American education. A greater change has come over the ideals of the school in the last few decades than took place in three centuries before. The specialization of industry, the removal of manufacture from the home to the factory, where boys are not admitted and children are not allowed to work, has removed a whole class of most valuable educational instruments from our children. In his history of Newbury,

one of the best twon histories ever produced in this state, Mr. Wells tells of "men who made their own shoes, of hides furnished by their own cattle, and converted into leather at the local tannery, sewed with linen thread made upon their farms, with 'waxed ends' furnished with bristles from the backs of their swine, and soled by pegs made by themselves. The same men," he adds, "could probably shoe a horse, lay up a chimney, or make tables and chairs. An old account book kept by Jonas Tucker, shows that he did all these, and more, and there were many like him." What an education for a boy, who saw all these processes going on before his eyes, and who was also trained to help at the earliest possible moment! Nowadays when a boy wants anything he is sent to the store: in the old times he was given a tool and put to work. Not only was there education for the eye and hand in the old-time home industries, but there was also education in character. A boy gets the idea of taking care of his boots when he has seen them made as Jonas Tucker made his, and when he has probably helped catch the pig for the bristles for the wax-ends.

In our cities and progressive communities the school is taking over the training which used to be secured through diversified industries of the home. It is the only institution which can take it over. The training must be had, or the race of men will fail in the qualities which made our fathers strong and self-reliant. This is what is back of all the discussion about industrial education, vocational training, and the like. No doubt many of the attempts are crude and poorly devised: no doubt there is much in the earlier education which we are in danger of losing. Nevertheless, the larger mission of the school, or rather the larger work of the school if it is to perform its old-time mission, is a duty from which we can not escape. It demands large endeavor and much more generous and intelligent support of the schools than has been allowed hitherto, for which the spirit of resolute aggressiveness which prevailed in the soldier-trained fathers of our communities is none too sufficient.

It cannot be maintained that the proprietors of Newbury—and the same holds true of most Vermont towns—secured their rights and came into the wilderness for a religious motive. There is no evidence that they were not entirely contented in their religious relations and church privileges in the communities from which they came. They faced lessening of religious opportunity rather than increase in their emigration hither. Yet a company of men who voted, as did the proprietors of Newbury at their last meeting before coming on for settlement, to supply the town with preaching, were certainly not



CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—From Town History

devoid of religious interest and devotion. The strong hold of the Methodist church in many communities of this region at a period when that church was the most aggressive religious force in the state indicates an earnest strain of piety in the population as does also the great popularity for many years of Newbury Seminary, a school of earnest religious principles, and for many years one of the most useful and creditable of the educational enterprises of Vermont.

A short time ago I was privileged to look over the journal kept by the wife of one of the early itinerant missionaries of this state. There were no thoughts of great originality on its pages, no deep mystical insights, but there was an earnestness of devotion which Tauler and Boehme could not surpass, a sincere and deep humility before God like unto that of the noblest saints of the ages, while all the time the brave woman tried to keep her children warm by a fire of wood fresh cut from green trees, and prepared the food for her family by holding a stew pan over the flare of a candle. Such testimonies demand that we include among the ideals of the early Vermonters those dreams and visions of a better country which have sustained the Christian pioneers of all the ages.

Yet the truth obliges me to confess that a certain species of hypocrisy attaches to the character of our venerated sires. In the early days, travellers were known to confess their surprise that so much wit and inward worth could be concealed behind such stolidity of exterior. A Vermonter never looked his worth, and does not look it to-day. Watch one of our citizens at a horse-trade: the back of his coat may show the yellow brown of a dozen summers, revealing the original pepper and salt only underneath the arms; his boots may carry the dust of the hay-mow in the wrinkles about the ankles; his eye has no flash of brilliance, and his mouth may even drop open in wonder and stay three fingers apart for several moments, until his thoughts have time to settle; a stranger might think him an utter fool—unless he bought the horse.

A true Vermonter likes to appear for less than he is. He would rather you would think him ignorant, and find out to the contrary, than induce you to change your mind in the opposite direction. There is sort of hypocrisy of ignorance about us which deceives our superficial friends. We enjoy their discomfiture keenly when they find out we knew it all the time. The advice to take a humble seat in the synagogue, and then get promoted, fits in with our nature. Old Peter Burbank, with tobacco-stained ruffled shirt, boot on one foot and shoe on the other, capering like a clown, then shifting suddenly to the grace and dig-

nity of a perfect gentleman and addressing a court in flawless speech of great eloquence and effectiveness, is but an example of a sort of rude and amusing modesty which lingers in us all.

We are inclined also to the hypocrisy of poverty. Even if it were not for taxes, we would prefer not to have it known just how much we are worth. This modern impertinent publicity in financial affairs jars our sense of fitness. It is such a keen enjoyment to speculate your way to another fellow's assets that it removes one of the delights of existence to have a wicked credit agency write his rating clearly and reliably in a book. Our forbears were for so many generations proud of their poverty that we are naturally ashamed of our wealth. We talk poorer than our industries warrant, and when a well-fed individual talks of the other man making all the money, you can be sure there is a genuine Vermont strain in his blood.

The old Vermont days have bequeathed us a plentiful strain of horse sense. That kind of sense is so called, because it is the sense of a man who can swap horses all his life, without going to the poor house. That may not be the dictionary idea of it, but what is the use of being a college president if you can't now and then know more than the dictionary? It is the same thing Goethe had in mind when he observed that it is the path of wisdom, not to undertake to solve all the problems of the universe, but to find out where your problem begins, and abide within the limits of the comprehensible. A sort of rough and ready knack of getting at the next best thing to be done, and doing it with the least fuss and friction, is second nature to us. No man who got his living from a mountain farm or a country store ever taught his children to expect heaven this side of Styx. The poets who put mountains in Acadia did their writing summer vacations.

I remember a school-meeting where the advocate of a certain policy called its opponents back-woods', old fogies and hieroglyphic numb-skulls, and exposed their narrowness and meanness without a nimbus cloud of mercy. His logic was sound, and his rhetoric Demosthenic, but a shrewd bystander, whose grand-mother was born west of the Connecticut remarked, "That's a good way to express your feelin's, but it's a poor way to git votes." That shrewd observation has stood me in good stead many a time. It has stricken quires of poignant epigrams from sermons, for after all the necessary thing in this world is not to express your feelings, but to "git votes."

The canny wisdom, the quiet reserve, the prudent patience, while the millennium is yet distant, the generous willingness to bequeath at least a job or two to subsequent generations, the contentment

to let it rain and let it blow once in a while if it wants to, the expectation to wade through mud in the spring of the year, knowing that the apple blossoms will come along at the proper time; the persistent grit that is sure of a crop next year, if not this, good hay if not good sugar; the devout faith that, if this is not the best possible of worlds, it at least is a fairly tolerable place for an honest man to live three score years and ten,—this spirit of our Vermont fathers abides in our mountains still, and as we fill our lungs with it in the clear, crisp mornings we thank God for our Green Mountain heritage and the days of 150 years ago, with thoughts to which Judge Wendell Phillips Stafford has perhaps given the most beautiful expression:—

Dear little state among the dark green hills,

Who for thy never-changing bounds didst take

The long, bright river and the azure lake,
And whose deep lap the short-lived summer fills

With sudden sweetness till its wealth o'erspills,—

How shall we sing thee for thy beauty's sake,

Or praise thee in a voice that shall not break

For pathos of the theme wherewith it thrills?

What if on flying feet thy summers go,
And the strict gods of beauty and of power

Poured in a casket small thy peerless dower?

Who would not rather feel love's fiercest throe

Than count the vacant years the loveless know—

Reign with the rose her one imperial hour

Than live the summer-long a meaner flower?

Be glad : thy crown is greener for the snow.

Thou sit'st with loins upgirt, like those that wait,

Not those that slumber; and around thy knees

True sons of thine, scorers of fear and ease,

Make music of their toil, early and late;
For thou art fitly compassed in thy state

By fields of clover, reddening to the breeze,

Hummed over by the blithe and laboring bees

And guarded by the mountains clam and great.

Swarm after swarm thy children have gone forth

But still the old hive keeps its golden store,

Filled by the same bright service as before

With frugal bounty and unwasted worth;

And still they fly, far west and south and north;

Their murmur fills the land from shore to shore;

And if but few return, what myriads more
Dream of thy face and bless thee for their birth!

They dream of thee! Of them dost thou not dream?

Didst thou not show them in their happy prime

Thy deep-wood secrets—teach them in their time

The lapsing legend of the lingering stream—

Awe with the shadow, lure them with the gleam—

And at the first touch of the autumn rime

Weave them the glamor of a magic clime,
And paint their palace with the rainbow's beam?

And they are still thy children, though their feet

Follow hard trails in the tumultuous town,

Or to the mighty waters have gone down;
And though they long have heard the surges beat

On alien shores, and alien tongues repeat
Their names, and of new men have earned renown,

They are thy children still, and every crown

They win is thine, and makes thy dream more sweet.

At times thy musings take a darker hue,
And thou hast sight of some war-furrowed field

Where once the smoking squadrons charged and wheeled,

When Liberty her perilled trumpet blew,—

And down through all the vales thy heroes flew,

With thy old deathless valor fired and steeled,

To make the glorious legend on thy shield,
"Freedom and Unity", forever true.

Sometimes with its old scorn thy lip is curled—

Thinking how on thy borders, east and west

And south and north, thy foes around thee pressed,

And all their bolts upon thy head were hurled—

When thy young flag was suddenly unfurled

And thy lone eagle left his stormy nest,
Soaring above grim Mansfield's darkening
 crest,
And screamed defiance to the whole
armed world!

Yet these are not thy symbols. Scorn
and ire

In thy deep soul are but a passing mood.
But thou dost watch with sweet solicitude
The plowfields putting on their green
attire,

The blue smoke curling from the cottage
fire,

The little schoolhouse, many-scarred
and rude,
Half-shrinking in the shadow of the wood,

And, ringed with loving elms, the tall
white spire.

Mother of Men! whom the green hills
enthroned,

From whose bright feet the rivers haste
away,

Thou of the ages art—we of a day,
Yet we have loved thee and thy love
have known.

And if with too faint breath our reeds are
blown

To carry the great burden of thy lay—
Yet some true notes among our measures
play—

The shame will all be ours, the honor
thine alone.

Remarks at the Exercises Dedicating the General Jacob Bayley Monument, Held in the Congregational Church on Tuesday, August 13, by Horace W. Bailey.

Descendants of Jacob Bayley,
Ladies and Gentlemen:—

There can be no service more fitting, a nation, a state, a community or family, than a service commemorating events and achievements of great civil, military or historic importance, memorializing the lief and perpetuating the memory of the authors of such events and achievements.

We are convened this afternoon to take part in such a memorial event, by far the most important in the week's series.

It is hardly necessary to say that you, the descendants of Jacob Bayley have been tardy in discharging a debt honestly due your illustrious ancestor, and that we, not of his flesh and blood, but his children because we are inhabitants of the town of which he was the heroic founder, and paternal head, have been neglectful, although perhaps not unmindful, of the duty and obligation which has so long remained undischarged.

The circle of those who should pay homage to General Jacob Bayley may be widened to reach far beyond his blood relatives and the inhabitants of the town of Newbury, for he was the central figure in the Coos country, a prominent leader and commander in the civil and military affairs of the new state of Vermont.

To-day we rejoice with, and extend sincere congratulations to you of Jacob Bayley's blood in the accomplishment of the splendid memorial which you have wrought, and while you have paid only a just debt, you have paid it well.

The town of Newbury at its last annual meeting, of its own motion and without request from you, voted to assist in the erection of this memorial to the extent of placing the foundation and doing the grading for the monument site, this it

was our bounden duty to do, and it is a pleasure to state that it was done without a dissenting voice.

It is fitting that we gather here to pay tribute to a man like Jacob Bayley, for men of his exact type are not legion in all the generations of written history. And speaking in behalf of the town of Newbury it is pleasing to say that they have pride in being permitted to have a even so small a share in so grand a work.

It is also most fitting that this monument should be erected in such a conspicuous place on our public common, where it may be seen and read of all men, where let us hope it may stand through the ages in memoriam of one of natures noblemen.

Here the granite pile will stand through coming generations, a living forceful reminder of the sterling character of its prototype, unchanged by summer suns or blasting storm of winter, though voiceless and cold and inanimate, these blocks of stone and inscriptions of bronze will be speaking, in sweetest cadence, their lessons of unselfish patriotism when we have long been forgotten in that silent land.

The record of life we now commemorate are fair pages marred not by blot or stain, a life lived in the open, never seeking the shadows, so may this memorial stand in the open, with no shelter nor cap nor dome, save the pure vaulted skies of heaven.

The one hundred and fifty years of our life, as a town, have furnished us many heroic fathers and mothers, grand men and grand women, the record of whose lives richly adorn our annals, and this afternoon we select one of them, for commemoration and perpetuation, Jacob Bayley, the noblest Roman of them all.

Dedicatory Prayer by Rev. John M. Thomas.

O God of the eternal years, before whom our fathers walked in humility and faith, implant in our hearts a just and grateful regard for the great deeds and the great men of the generations that are gone. Imbue our minds with a sense of the sacrifice and toil, the heroism and patience and devotion which founded this community in the wilderness of the north. Help us to realize the perils they endured; perils of rivers; perils of wild beasts and cunning savages; perils of false brethren; perils of foes of their own fatherland;—and the yet greater dangers of isolation, and loneliness of mind, and poverty of spirit from far removal from the currents of the world. Help us to realize the worth of the foundations they laid, both civil and religious; a community of free equals, where the humblest is protected in his right and the strongest is accorded his just burden.

We invoke thy blessing upon the town so nobly founded, the state so rich in the affection of its children, which they helped to build, and the nation which has spread from sea to sea the old New England love of liberty and right.

And now we dedicate a perpetual me-

morial of the leader and captain of the founders of this town. We dedicate it to the holy cause of patriotism and the sentiment of pious veneration of the great men of long ago. May it be spared the desecration of the vandal and abide the centuries through a witness to the piety and worth; the courage and soldierly heroism, the capacity in affairs and the masterly leadership of men of him whom it commemorates.

May it testify to the strong men of successive generations the heroic valor necessary for the tasks of peace not less than for the trials of war. May it speak to the women of coming days, the strength of mind which gives dignity to beauty; the seriousness of purpose which graces the tender not less than the strong. May the little children who spell out the letters upon it, learn the valor of their sires and breathe in its message of private worth consecrated to love of country. May all who behold it increase their courage from the courage it recites and live their lives more bravely for the good of their country and the honor of their God.

Accept, we beseech Thee, O God, this offering of filial patriotism through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Amen!

Address of Hon. Edwin A. Bayley at Dedication of the General Jacob Bayley Monument.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends of Old Newbury:—

It is a just criticism of our present American life, that the pursuit of business and pleasure is so strenuous and constant, that it absorbs far too much of our energy and thought.

Such an anniversary, however, as this town is now celebrating, serves a very useful purpose in turning our serious thought and attention away from the feverish rush of the present to recall the men and deeds of the years that are gone.

We gather here this afternoon to perform a long-neglected duty to one of those worthy men of the past, who lived his life courageously and well, and performed great and important public services, which have come to be almost forgotten for the want of some enduring memorial.

During almost a century which has passed since his death, the only monument which has marked the grave, or perpetuated the memory of Brigadier-General Jacob Bayley, has been a small, weather-beaten stone slab, bearing a brief and now almost illegible inscription, standing in a seldom-noticed spot in the Ox-Bow cemetery in this town.

Judged by the record of his public services in civil, military and political affairs, General Bayley earned a distinction which still remains unequalled, not only by any of his name or blood, but by any of this locality and by comparatively few citizens of this state—this is a strong statement, but it is amply justified by history, and renders the neglect, from which his memory has so long suffered, all the more inexcusable.

To-day, inspired with a strong purpose to remedy this injustice, we seek, with the aid of imperishable granite and bronze, to perpetuate through all the coming years, the memory and example of his distinguished and self-sacrificing services for his town, his state and his country.

It is appropriate, in this connection, to review as briefly as possible, his long and eventful life. General Bayley was born in that part of Newbury, now West Newbury, Massachusetts, on the 19th day of July 1726. The site of his birth-place is marked by a tablet erected some years ago by the historical society of that town. He was a descendant in the fifth generation from John Bayly, a weaver by trade, who emigrated from Chippenham, in the county of Wiltshire, England,



HON. EDWIN A. BAYLEY—From Bayley-Bailey Family Pamphlet.

in the year 1635, and settled on what is now known as "Bailey's Hill," at Salisbury Point, in the town of Amesbury, Massachusetts.

General Bayley was the eighth child of the family of nine children of Joshua and Sarah (Coffin) Bayley, the latter was the daughter of Stephen and Sarah (Atkinson) Coffin, all families of good standing and influence in their communities.

Several of Joshua Bayley's children, besides Jacob, attained positions of unusual prominence, influence and usefulness. Two of his sons, Abner and Enoch, graduated from Harvard College and both became ministers. Abner was ordained at Salem, N. H., where, during his pastorate, covering the unusually long period of fifty-eight years, he exerted a far-reaching influence for good throughout that portion of New England. Enoch, after preaching for some time, entered the army during the French and Indian War, as chaplain, and died at Albany, N. Y., while occupying that position. Two of his daughters, Judith and Abigail, married, respectively, Deacon Stephen Little, of Newburyport; and Colonel Moses Little of West Newbury, who were brothers, and members of a prominent and influential family.

There in "Ould Newbury", which then included both West Newbury and Newburyport, General Bayley's youth was spent, and there his deeply religious and strongly patriotic character was formed. He was energetic, self-reliant and public-spirited, and early assumed the serious duties and responsibilities of life, developing those qualities of character which he inherited from a sturdy God-fearing, liberty-loving ancestry.

At the age of eighteen years, he united with the church and shortly after passing his nineteenth birthday, he married Prudence Noyes, who, during their long wedded life, of sixty-four years, was ever his faithful and efficient helpmate. Within a year or two after their marriage, this young couple moved to that part of the adjoining town of Haverhill, Massachusetts, then known as "Timberlane" which was soon afterwards organized as the town of Hampstead, New Hampshire, and was their home for the next seventeen or eighteen years, and where seven of their ten children were born.

The records of the town of Hampstead, show that General Bayley soon won the confidence and respect of his fellow-townsmen. At the first meeting after the organization of the town, in the year 1749, when he was only twenty-three years of age, he was elected a member of the Board of Selectmen, then, as now, the most important of our New England town offices. Subsequently, he was twice re-elected, both times serving as chairman of the Board. He also filled other important

town offices, and became one of the largest land owners of the town.

General Bayley's active life covered substantially the last half of the eighteenth century, which is recognized in history as a most eventful and epoch-making period on this continent, witnessing, as it did, not only the establishing of the final supremacy of England over France, through the French and Indian War, but also the independence of the American Colonies, through the War of the Revolution. Those were indeed, stirring times when the military spirit and training were not only most popular, but most necessary for the protection of the scattered and sparsely settled communities.

The outbreak of the French and Indian War found him eager to answer the call of his country, and marked an important turning point in his life, as it was the beginning of his distinguished military career. He promptly volunteered his services in the New Hampshire militia, and served throughout the war, being promoted for meritorious conduct, from lieutenant to captain, lieutenant-colonel, and finally to colonel, which appointment he received while in his thirty-third year.

Early in the war, he was among the besieged forces who so stoutly defended Fort William Henry on the shores of Lake George, where he very narrowly escaped massacre at the hands of the treacherous Indian allies of the French forces under General Montcalm.

During the victorious campaign of 1759, he was in command of his company, at the battles of Ticonderoga and Crown Point, and the following year, as Colonel, he took part in the successful campaign, which resulted in the siege and capture of Montreal, and which practically closed the active fighting in this section of the country.

After the fall of Montreal, General Bayley, with some of his officers, returned to their homes in Southeastern New Hampshire across country, by way of the old Indian trail which led them through that part of the Connecticut Valley, where we now are, then known as "Lower Coos." Their camping place was on the Great Ox-Bow in this town, and we can well imagine that its expansive meadows, rich in their virgin fertility, divided by the sweeping bends of the meandering river, bordered by the well-located intervals, and surrounded on all sides by hills and mountains, covered with primeval forests, appealed to them more strongly than any lands they had ever before seen, and then and there General Bayley and his associate officer, Captain John Hazen, determined to secure Grants of these inviting lands.

They immediately set about carrying their purpose into effect, but none too soon, for other would-be pioneers were

eagerly planning to supplant them in the possession of what was even then regarded as the choicest land in the Connecticut valley.

Particularly interesting, as bearing upon General Bayley's early settlement of this town, is a letter dated September 30th, 1762, written by him while on duty at Crown Point, to his brother-in-law, Moses Little, in which he requested the latter to purchase a stock of cattle for him, and have them driven to Coos, as this locality was then known, where he stated he already had a winter's supply of hay cut for them, adding, "I have forty families now ready to move on the town; I presume to go myself in the spring if I am well."

The following year, General Bayley secured title to these lands, for himself and his associates, by a charter from the Province of New Hampshire, which covered a tract of land six miles square on the west side of the Connecticut river, and to this tract General Bayley gave the name of "Newbury," in honor of the town of his birth.

His removal to this new settlement, in 1764, marks another important turning point in his career, for he then became a pioneer on the frontier of the Northern Wilderness of New England, in the settlement, protection and development of which he was destined to play a most conspicuous part.

General Bayley's coming, and the important part which he took in the early history of this locality, is very comprehensively and somewhat quaintly described by Rev. Grant Powers, in his interesting "History of Coos," in the following language:

"He had been the principal mover in every proceeding, and now he had come to bless himself and to save much people alive in the approaching struggle between Great Britain and her Colonies."

General Bayley's extensive farm included nearly three quarters of what has long been known as the "Great Ox-Bow" so named from the shape of the broad, sweeping bend made by the Connecticut River, at that point; his house stood on the east side of the main road, overlooking his extensive meadows, its site being nearly the same as that now occupied by the substantial brick residence of Mr. Richard Doe.

About his house and home centered the early activities of the new settlement; in it, on June 12th, 1764, was held the first town meeting in Newbury, and at this meeting, General Bayley was chosen first selectman.

In his house the settlers gathered in September that year, to organize their first church, of which he was elected one of its two first deacons, an office which he

continued to hold during the remainder of his long life.

There, also, the regular church services were held, until the building of the little log meeting-house nearby, and through all the changing years, that church has continued as a religious beacon in this community, and we are now assembled in its present commodious house of worship.

The isolated location of the settlement at its beginning, and the subsequent rapid development of the locality are shown from a letter written by General Bayley, in October, 1768, in which he says: "Tis but seven years since I struck the first stroke here, at which time there was not one inhabitant on the river for seventy miles down, none eastward for sixty miles, none between us and Canada, and now almost all the lands are settled and settling in almost every town on the east side of the river."

The land covered by the charter to General Bayley and his associates formed a part of what is known in history, as the "New Hampshire Grants," and included substantially what now forms the state of Vermont. The title to this territory was the subject of a bitter controversy, being claimed by both the Provinces of New Hampshire and New York. With the hope of settling this controversy in its favor, the Province of New York secretly applied to the King of England, to establish the disputed boundary line, and by a Royal Proclamation, issued in June, 1764, about a year after the charter to General Bayley, it was declared that the western bank of the Connecticut River was the boundary line between the two Provinces. This decree was construed by New York to operate as a forfeiture of all lands covered by charters issued by the Province of New Hampshire, and action was begun by New York to dispossess the settlers holding under them.

As might be expected, such action aroused active resistance among the settlers throughout the Grants, and divided them into factions or parties, according to what they believed should be done in order to relieve the unfortunate and complicated situation.

One of these factions, known as the "Bennington Party," was composed largely of settlers in the western part of the Grants, who were influenced chiefly by hostility toward New York, and who desired to establish an independent state. The leaders of this faction were Thomas Chittenden, who later became the first governor of Vermont, and the three Allen brothers, Ira, Ethan and Heman, who were the leaders of the famous "Green Mountain Boys."

Another faction, known as the "New Hampshire Party," was composed of settlers residing east of the Green Mountains,

who, in consequence of their scattered and unprotected location, were opposed to establishing an independent state, and favored annexation with New Hampshire. Of this Party, General Bayley was the acknowledged leader. Their patriotism and loyalty to the Colonial cause were never questioned, and their service along the northern frontier, in protecting Southern New England from the attacks of the British in Canada, has never been fully understood or appreciated.

It is apparent that the titles to all of the chartered lands within the Grants were placed in jeopardy by the Royal decree. This fact was fully appreciated by the settlers themselves, and General Bayley was delegated by the Town of Newbury to go to New York, acknowledge its jurisdiction and make settlement upon the best terms. For various reasons, this was delayed, until early in 1772, when General Bayley proceeded to New York, and secured a new charter, by which the previous titles to the lands of the settlers of Newbury were fully confirmed to them, and, thus, for the second time, he became the "Father of Newbury."

One of the indirect results of this trip deserves particular mention, as it doubtless exerted a strong influence upon General Bayley's future course in this controversy. This was the confirmation of the unfavorable opinion which he and others in his locality held of the leaders of the Bennington Party, whom he found to be very outspoken Free Thinkers, and avowed disbelievers of the Bible.

Although General Bayley was far from being a religious fanatic, or even an emotional Christian, he was, nevertheless, a man of deeply religious nature, with a strong reverence for the Bible and its teachings, and was naturally averse to allying himself with a party dominated by men holding such ideas as he found the leaders of the Bennington Party to be.

It was at about this time that General Bayley learned that the school which had been, for several years, conducted by Rev. Eleazer Wheelock, at Lebanon, Connecticut, and which was subsequently incorporated as Dartmouth College, was to be removed to some location within the Province of New Hampshire, and fully appreciating the advantages of having such an institution located near Newbury, General Bayley at once became very much interested. He visited President Wheelock at his home in Connecticut, and offered to contribute one thousand acres of land if the college was located within ten miles of Newbury; subsequently, he accompanied President Wheelock, when the latter visited the various locations which were being considered, and, largely through General Bayley's influence, the selection of North Haverhill, directly opposite the Great

Ox-Bow, seemed fully assured, for deeds of the lands for the college were executed and delivered into the hands of a committee of three, of whom General Bayley was one, to await President Wheelock's acceptance. As the rivalry over the location grew more intense, General Bayley increased his subscription, by offering also to erect a building two hundred feet long on the lands donated for the college, and, subsequently, when Hanover, New Hampshire, had been decided upon as its location, he would not give up, but offered still further, if the college could even then be removed to Haverhill, to provide means to construct whatever other buildings were needed.

With the breaking out of the Revolutionary War, General Bayley became the chief bulwark of the Colonial cause along the Northern Frontier. He was continually occupied in enlisting men and raising equipment to be used by the rangers in guarding and scouting, and when, in 1776, it became apparent that the public safety required a commanding officer over all the militia, of the frontier and river towns, he was commissioned by the Provincial Congress of New York as Brigadier General.

It was during this year, also, that General Bayley, with the approval of General Washington, laid out and began the construction of a military road from Newbury to Canada, and three years later, under the direction of General Hazen, this road was continued through to the Northern part of Vermont, and although it was never much used for military purposes, it was of great assistance in the settlement of the region along its course, and is properly known as the "Bayley-Hazen Military Road," and its starting point in this town will be appropriately marked as a part of these anniversary exercises.

The disinterested quality of General Bayley's patriotism, and his personal self-sacrifice, are well shown in a letter addressed by him to the New York Provincial Congress, in 1777, in which he sets forth the great need of funds to provide for the equipment and maintenance of the soldiers necessary for the protection of the frontier, and that the only soldiers in his locality were those under pay from him, whom he had employed to construct the military road above mentioned. Of himself, he said; "I am continually employed in the service, but have no pay and am willing as long as I can live without begging," and, later, when the necessary funds were not forthcoming to provide for the equipment and maintenance of the soldiers, he continually drew upon his own private means, even to the extent of mortgaging his farm.

The oppressive course pursued by the Province of New York at length induced General Bayley and the New Hampshire

Party to join with the Bennington Party, in organizing the grants as an independent state under the name of "Vermont." The high regard in which General Bayley was held by the delegates attending the convention which declared the independence of Vermont from the State of New York, is clearly evidenced by their electing him a member of a committee of five, which included Thomas Chittenden and Heman Allen, as delegates to present the proceedings of the convention to the Continental Congress at Philadelphia, and there negotiate in behalf of the recognition of the new state. A few months later, General Bayley was the representative of Newbury and took part in the memorable convention which met at Windsor, and considered and adopted the first constitution of the new state.

One of the important provisions of this new constitution was a Council of Safety, which should administer the affairs of the new state until the organization of a permanent government under the constitution was completed.

This Council of Safety embraced the three functions of Governor, Governor's council and general assembly, and was all-powerful, until the election of the officers provided for by the constitution, which took place the following March. This council is famous, not only for the authority with which it was invested, but also for the character of the twelve members who composed it. At its head was Thomas Chittenden, soon to become the first governor of the new state; Ira and Heman Allen, brothers of Ethan Allen, were both members, as was also General Bayley, who was chosen at the personal solicitation of President Chittenden, for the reason, as the latter stated, that General Bayley was "the strongest man east of the mountains."

While these important political events were happening, in the new state, the Revolutionary War was being aggressively pushed, and during the year 1777, in recognition of General Bayley's important services throughout the territory under his command, he was commissioned by General Washington as Commissary General of the Northern Department of the Colonial Army.

In July of that year, General Burgoyne, who had been advancing southward from Canada, with a strong force of British, attacked and captured Fort Ticonderoga and was planning to fight his way down the Hudson river, and thus cut off New England from the rest of the colonies. The gravity of the situation was everywhere realized, and General Bayley, and all the other colonial officers were straining every nerve to marshal a sufficient force to prevent the success of this plan of the British.

Events moved rapidly; on August 16th,

the battle of Bennington was fought and won, adding the name of John Stark to the long list of American heroes. General Bayley was at Castleton on the day of the battle, but immediately proceeded to Bennington and shared in the inspiration of that important victory. It was imperative that the American forces should follow up the advantage which they had thus gained, and every available man was rushed to the front.

The following quotation from a letter written by General Bayley to Colonel Morey of Orford, New Hampshire, under date of September 22nd, 1777, shows the urgency of the situation and his hope of early success, namely:—

"You and all the militia eastward must turn out and with horses and one month's provisions, which will, I hope, put an end to the dispute this way."

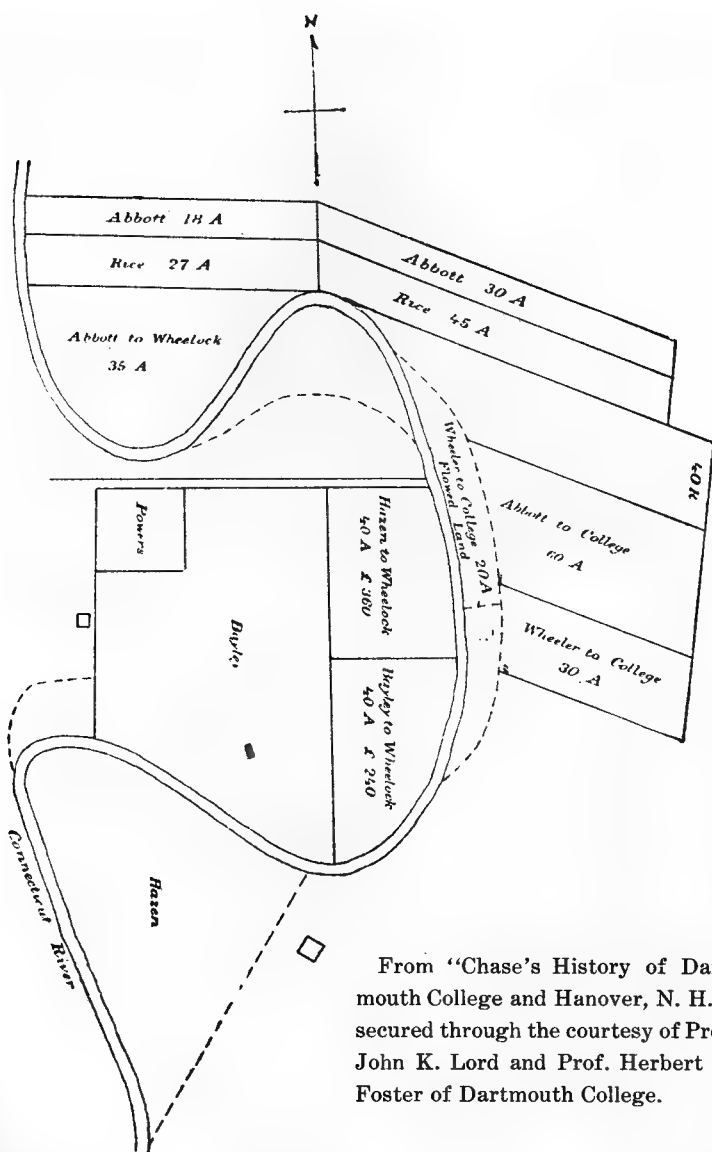
General Bayley's prophecy was happily realized, for the advance of the Colonial forces could not be withstood, and General Burgoyne was forced to retreat to Saratoga, where, on October 17th, after an overwhelming defeat at the hands of the brilliant, but treacherous Benedict Arnold, he was obliged to surrender. General Bayley was present and in command of his regiment and contributed to the important victory there won.

Saratoga is recognized as one of the decisive battles of history and its far-reaching effect upon the Colonial cause can scarcely be over-estimated, and it should ever be a source of pride and satisfaction to the residents of this town that General Bayley took the part he did in the events leading up to this decisive battle, and that he was present and contributed to its successful result.

While the war continued for nearly three years, the subsequent fighting was confined to the southern part of the colonies, and New England was relieved in a great measure from its previous strain and anxiety.

In March of the following year (1778), the state of Vermont was organized under the new constitution, which provided for a government through a governor, a lieutenant governor, a council of twelve members, and a general assembly of representatives from the different localities. General Bayley was elected a member of this first governor's council, which combined the functions and powers of both a governor's council and a senate.

During the same year, he was appointed, with the lieutenant governor and five others, a member of the Court of Confiscation, which was constituted to seize and order the sale of the real and personal property belonging to the British sympathizers or Tories, whose attitude toward the Colonial cause was particularly offensive to the patriotism of the citizens in general, and during that same year



From "Chase's History of Dartmouth College and Hanover, N. H.," secured through the courtesy of Prof. John K. Lord and Prof. Herbert D. Foster of Dartmouth College.

Copy of the Plan of the Original Site of Dartmouth College at North Haverhill, N. H., showing also General Bayley's large ownership of "The Great Ox-Bow" at Newbury, Vt., in the year 1769.—From the Bayley-Bailey Family Pamphlet.

he was also appointed judge of the portable court of the Newbury district.

At the second election of state officers, General Bayley was again elected a member of the Governor's Council, and was also appointed chief judge of the supreme court of the county of Gloucester, which included about half of the territory east of the Green Mountains.

Meanwhile, the leaders of the Bennington party, despairing of accomplishing their purpose of forcing the recognition of the new state by Congress through open-handed methods, began secret negotiations with General Haldimand, the commander-in-chief of the British forces in Canada, the ostensible object being, to detach Vermont from the United States, and annex her to the King's dominions. A truce with the British was agreed upon, the troops of the latter were withdrawn from western Vermont, and the Colonial forces in that part of the state were disbanded. The negotiations were carried on for nearly four years, and a large amount of correspondence has never been satisfactorily explained, for some of the letters written by the Allens to the British authorities apparently indicate that they were ready to turn Vermont over to Canada. It is little wonder, therefore, that General Bayley and his associates in the Connecticut valley, who had for a long time entertained a strong aversion for the leaders of the Bennington party, on account of their infidel beliefs, should now, in consequence of the apparent traitorous character of these negotiations, distrust their patriotism. His feelings were so wrought upon, that he withdrew from his associations with the state government, and strongly advocated the annexation with New Hampshire of that part of Vermont lying east of the Green Mountains.

How deeply he was aroused is clearly shown in a remarkably strong and patriotic letter, written by him to President Weare of the New Hampshire Assembly, in November, 1780, from which I quote the following:—

"I understand General Allen has made peace for Vermont till that time (February, 1781), but as we do not own that state we shall be their only butt. If the United States and you in particular, do not take notice of such treasonable conduct, we had better let this cause drop. If you had the jurisdiction of the whole Grants, which I am sure you could if you only desire it, the country would be safe; but if you split at the (Connecticut) river you keep all in confusion while the matter hangs in suspense, the enemy may take possession, then where is your state? For my part I am determined to fight for New Hampshire and the United States as long as I am alive and have one copper in my hands, but if our exertions are

not greater and more effectual, another year will end the dispute (and) not in our favor."

Disheartened, but in no way overcome by this discouraging situation, General Bayley struggled bravely on, sparing neither his time, nor his money for the good of the cause which lay nearest his heart. His impoverished financial condition, as well as that of the Colonial government, is well shown from a letter written by him to General Washington, in September, 1782, in which he says:—

"If it is consistent, I wish some gentleman at Boston might be appointed to settle the account, as it is very expensive for me to go to Philadelphia; have nothing left but my farm, but what I have advanced for the public; even my time as much as though I had been the whole time in the army since the present war, I have not received anything for my time (and I think it well spent if I have done any good), but little for my advancements."

The end of the long struggle was, however, near at hand, and the following year brought not only the close of the war, but also the practical termination of the internal controversy of the state of Vermont.

The causes of danger, disagreement and suspicion being thus removed, General Bayley, willingly resumed his activity in the affairs of his state, serving for a long period in some of the highest judicial and political positions.

With the close of his term as a member of the Governor's Council in 1794, General Bayley's long, active, public life came to an end. He had passed his sixty-eighth birthday and had earned his release from the labor and turmoil of further public service. It is also true that the financial expenditures which he had made, and the losses which he had suffered for the public welfare, for which he had never received any return, left him for the remainder of his life a poor man. In his retirement among his family and friends here in Newbury, his life flowed quietly on for twenty years. He died on March 1st, 1815, in the house of his son, Isaac, which is still owned and occupied by his descendants and is and so long as it stands, should continue to be one of the historic landmarks of this town.

His burial place was in the Ox-Bow cemetery, nearby his home and overlooking the beautiful meadow and the winding river which first attracted him so strongly to that locality.

Although I have made a careful search, I regret to say that I have been unable to find any picture of General Bayley, and consequently the following personal description of him, given by Wells, in his "History of Newbury, Vt.," will prove all the more interesting: "In person he was about middle height, a stature not ex-

INSCRIPTIONS ON THE FOUR SIDES OF THE BAYLEY MONUMENT.

FRONT—East View

**GENERAL
JACOB BAYLEY
1726-1815**

A Pioneer
Of Strong Unselfish Purpose
A Patriot
Of Uncompromising Fidelity
A Soldier
Unstained by Personal Ambition
A Citizen
Ever Devoted to the Public Good

Patriot

West

A Leading Citizen of Hampstead
New Hampshire 1746-1764.
Founder of this Town 1762,
Secured its First Charter from
New Hampshire 1763, its Second
From New York 1772,
Founder of First Church 1764,
And One of its Two First Deacons,
Delegate to New York
Provincial Congress 1777,
Representative to Vermont
General Assembly 1777 and 1784,
Member of Council of Safety 1777,
of Court of Confiscation 1777,
Of Constitutional Conventions
1777 and 1793,
Judge of Court of Common Pleas
1772-1777,
Delegate to Continental Congress
1777,
Judge of Probate Court 1778,
Chief Judge of Supreme Court
Of Gloucester County 1778,
Chief Judge of Orange County
Court 1783, 1786-1791,
Member of Governor's Council
Ten Terms 1778, 1786-1794.

Citizen.

North

"I Have Nothing Left but My
Farm, All Else I Have Advanced
For the Public and I Think it Well
Spent if I Have Done Any Good."

To Perpetuate
The Memory of His Distinguished
And Self-Sacrificing Services
For His Town,
His State and His Country,
This Monument is Erected
In the Year 1912
By Some of His Descendants.

Pioneer.

South

FRENCH AND INDIAN WAR

Lieutenant 1755, Captain 1757,
Colonel 1760

Siege of Fort William Henry,
Battles of
Ticonderoga and Crown Point,
Capture of Montreal

Revolutionary War

Brigadier General 1776,
Commissary General of Northern
Department of Colonial Army 1777

Battle of Saratoga

"I Am Determined to Fight for
The United States as Long as I Live
And Have One Copper in My Hands."

Soldier.



GENERAL JACOB BAYLEY MONUMENT—Photo by Holten.

ceeded by any of his sons or grandsons, with a muscular, well-knit frame, capable of great endurance, and the lineaments of his countenance would be easily traced in his descendants."

The following is a brief summary of General Bayley's many public activities. Besides the important town offices which he held in Hampstead and Newbury (seven years as selectman and more than twenty times as moderator) his activity in wider fields included his services through the French and Indian War as lieutenant, captain and colonel; through the Revolutionary War as brigadier general and commissary general of the Northern Department of the Colonial army; in civil affairs he was the founder of this town, securing its first charter from the province of New Hampshire (1763), and its second charter from the province of New York (1772); he was a delegate to the New York provincial congress (1777); a representative to the Vermont general assemblies (1777 and 1784); a member of the Council of Safety, which for the time being, governed the state of Vermont (1777); a member of the Court of Confiscation (1778); judge of the inferior court of common pleas (1772-1777); judge of the probate court for the Newbury district (1778); chief judge of the supreme court of Gloucester county (1778); chief judge of Orange county court (1783, 1786-1791); a member of two constitutional conventions of this state (1777 and 1793); a delegate to the Continental Congress at Philadelphia (1777); and served ten terms as a member of the Governor's Council of this state (1778, 1786-1794.) Such a record of varied and important public service marks him as a man of extraordinary prominence, ability and usefulness and is one of which the citizens of his town and state should always be proud.

In this connection, it will be instructive to consider the estimates placed upon his services by disinterested writers, who have been careful students of the history of his times.

Coffin, in his "History of Newbury, Mass.," speaking of General Bayley's services, says: "These positions involved great responsibility and subjected him to danger, difficulties and sacrifices of an extraordinary character, and many anecdotes might be related of his exploits, hair-breadth escapes, encounters with the enemy, Indians and Tories; his constant vigilance to escape scouts sent from Canada to take him, for whom a reward of five hundred guineas had been offered, dead, or alive; by means of spies he acquired important intelligence of the enemy in Canada, and rendered great service with his purse, person and pen at and before the surrender of Burgoyne, where he was engaged with two or three of his sons; he made a treaty of friendship with the

St. Francis Indians, and by his kindness to them won their attachment, and many of the tribe were of great service to the colonies during the Revolutionary War; he sacrificed a large estate in the service of his country, for which he never received any compensation and was equally distinguished for his talents, his patriotism and his piety."

Wells, in his "History of Newbury, Vt.," estimates General Bayley as follows: "He had great talents and his usefulness to the American cause was very great; it is believed that losses which he suffered by his service to the patriot cause amounted to sixty thousand dollars, for which, notwithstanding his applications to Congress, he received no return; he sacrificed all his estate to pay his debts and died a poor man; he has been well called "The Father of Newbury," and his services to the town and the church can hardly be over-estimated; his influence with the Indians doubtless prevented many disasters to the frontier, and his sacrifices in behalf of the American cause contributed toward the establishment of our independence; his fame will always be great in this town, but by the present generation even of his descendants, the services which he rendered are very imperfectly understood; in his sphere of operations no man could have accomplished a more durable work; his loyalty to the patriot cause was never questioned, and his course during the war has never needed apology or required vindication; it is unfortunate for his fame that he took the course which he did regarding the motives and influence of the Allens, Governor Chittenden and the other leaders of the Vermont cause; had he understood their plans and acted with them, his name would have gone into history second in fame to that of no man in Vermont."

Coming from such authorities, the foregoing estimates of General Bayley must be regarded as competent and deserved. While his fame has suffered, as above suggested, yet any careful student of those times and conditions will admit that General Bayley had justifiable grounds for his suspicion of the western Vermont leaders. When, however, the peace and independence of the country were finally established, and the safety and protection of the inhabitants of the frontier were fully assured, he was loyal enough and broad-minded enough to forget the differences which had once separated him from those leaders and to join earnestly and heartily with them in the up-building of the new state.

Little can be added to the comprehensive estimates of his public life, from which I have quoted, and I would only attempt to summarize his character and services; he was

A pioneer of strong unselfish purpose;

A patriot of uncompromising fidelity;

A soldier unstained by personal ambition;

A citizen ever devoted to the public good.

While he lacked the fire of a Sam Adams, his patriotism was equally deep and strong, and not less severely tested; although he never possessed the swaying eloquence of a Patrick Henry, nevertheless, he easily won and maintained the confidence of those who knew him; while he did not have the genius for government of a Franklin, yet his counsel was wise and his judgment sound, and although his name is not conspicuously linked with the command of any great battle, yet his untiring and self-sacrificing services in raising, equipping and maintaining the militia throughout the large district under his command contributed very materially to those successes which gave to the names of others undying glory and fame.

Almost a century has passed since his death, and this country for which he fought with a patriotic devotion and self-sacrifice which knew no limit, nor shadow of turning is today the foremost nation of all the world; this state which he helped to organize, and with whose early history he was so closely and prominently identified, is to-day the home of happy and prosperous thousands, while thousands more, now residing beyond its borders, cherish it, with its green hills and fertile valleys, as the dearest place on earth; and this town, which he founded, loved

so well and served so long and faithfully, is to-day the most picturesque in all the famous valley of the Connecticut—its meadows are the most beautiful and fertile; its intervalles the most inviting for desirable homes, commanding a view of meadow and river, of hill and mountain of unsurpassing natural beauty, altogether affording a continuing and conclusive proof of the foresight of the one who a century and a half ago, while it was still an unbroken wilderness, chose it for his home, and for nearly half a century wisely directed its growth and development.

That the monument which to-day we dedicate to his memory may serve, through the coming years, to inspire in all who study its true significance, a patriotic devotion and self-sacrifice for the public good, such as ever actuated him, is the earnest desire of all those who have contributed to its erection.

God give us still, such men,

For times like these demand strong minds,
brave hearts, true faith and willing hands.

Men whom the lust of office cannot kill.

Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;

Men who have opinions, and a will;

Men who have honor—men who will not lie;

Men who can stand before a demagogue and scorn his treacherous whisperings without winking;

Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog in public duty and in private thinking.

Address Delivered at the Unveiling and Dedication of the Colonel Thomas Johnson Marker on the Oxbow, by Hon. Frank V. Johnson of Bradford, Vermont.

Madam Chairman, Members of the Johnson family:

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

We are gathered here on this one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Newbury, Vermont, to dedicate a marker on the site of the first settlement and in memory of Colonel Thomas Johnson.

It can hardly be necessary to recount to this audience, the facts that render the erection of such a marker most fitting and proper on such an occasion. The history of your town was one of the most important branches of your early education. You are familiar with every detail of its settlement, the early traditions connected with every brook and hill and meadow, and the part played by each of those brave men, who came here and laid the foundations of this cultured and prosperous community, among whom the sturdy and rugged figure of Colonel Johnson stands forth so pre-eminently. But lest some

of these facts be lost sight of in the rapidity of our modern life, I am asked to briefly review some of the events connected with the man and the place which we are here to commemorate.

In the veins of Colonel Thomas Johnson flowed the blood of Puritan pioneers and the founders of New England townships of many generations.

Very early in the history of Massachusetts Bay Colony, there came to its shores several brothers, from Herne Hill, in Kent county, England. One was Captain Edward Johnson, who settled at Woburn, and became a "historian of the colony"; another was John Johnson, one of the founders of Roxbury, referred to in ancient documents as "surveyor-general of the armies and ammunition of the country, of an undaunted spirit"; Captain Isaac Johnson, slain at the head of his company at the storming of Narraganset Fort in 1675, is said to have been of the same family. Another was William Johnson,



COL. THOMAS JOHNSON MARKER.

described in early records as "a Puritan of good parts and education, who brought with him from England, a wife and child and means." This Puritan was the first ancestor in America of the Newbury Johnsons, and is said to have been one of the founders and principal municipal officers of Charlestown, Mass. Certain it is, that after being, with his wife Elizabeth, received in the Charlestown church February 13th, 1634, and being admitted a freeman of the Massachusetts Bay colony on March 4th, of the same year, he acquired large estates in Charlestown, where he lived until his death in 1677. One of his sons, Joseph, went forth to the borders of the colony, and there on the banks of the Merrimac, he became one of the founders of the beautiful town of Haverhill, Mass., and it is written of him that "he was, like his father, distinguished for enterprise and moral worth". Here he reared a large family, among whom was one Thomas, the grandfather of Col. Thomas Johnson, his namesake, of Newbury, Vt. This first Thomas, being a founder and a deacon of the Haverhill North Parish Church, is always referred to as Deacon Thomas Johnson, and he had a son, John, who went beyond the borders of the Massachusetts Colony, and just over the line, in the province of New Hampshire, procured the charter and founded the town of Hampstead. At the organization of this town, he was its first selectman, and afterwards was appointed by Governor Wentworth, a magistrate of His Majesty's court of general sessions for the peace in and for the province of New Hampshire, which sat at Portsmouth. His wife, the mother of Col. Thomas Johnson, was Sarah Haynes, a sister of Joseph Haynes, a delegate to the convention of Essex county which met at Ipswich on September 6th and 7th, 1774, "to consider and determine on such measures as shall appear to be expedient for the country in the then alarming crisis." He was also a deputy from Haverhill to the first provincial congress which met at Salem, October 7th, 1774.

Such was the ancestry from which was inherited that spirit of enterprise, and that staunch patriotism that made Col. Thomas Johnson a leader among those who came to seek their fortunes in the unsettled wilderness of the Coos country.

Early in 1762, shortly after the death of his father, young Thomas, then in the 21st year of his age, and three of his brothers, Jesse, Caleb and Haynes, decided to cast their lot with General Bayley and Capt. Hazen, who were then just about to realize the fulfillment of their efforts to secure from Governor Wentworth, a charter to the two townships of Newbury and Haverhill, embracing the rich meadows of the lower Coos country.

At the first town meeting of the township of Newbury, held in Plaistow, N. H., his eldest brother, Jesse, one of the grantees of the township, was elected town clerk; another brother, Caleb, also one of Newbury's grantees, was elected constable. Thomas himself was one of the grantees in the Haverhill charter, but when deciding upon a place for settlement, chose the Ox-bow at Newbury instead. His younger brother, Haynes, another of the grantees in the Newbury charter, afterwards joined his older brothers in the settlement of this country, and it so happens that to-day is the anniversary of the birth in this town 137 years ago of his son, Capt. Haynes Johnson, of Bradford, from whom several of my hearers are descended.

It was early in the summer of 1762 that young Thomas, with Capt. Hazen, Timothy Bedel, Jaasiel Harriman and others, came into this country, bringing cattle and farming implements, prepared to effect a settlement. For a time they all boarded in Haverhill with Uriah Morse and his wife, the first family to arrive there. That summer they harvested the hay on the cleared intervals on both sides of the river for the maintenance of the cattle during the winter. The following spring, however, young Johnson obtained possession of a considerable tract of land along the westerly banks of the river in the township of Newbury, and took up his residence permanently here on the Oxbow, where he lived until the time of his death 57 years afterwards.

Others indeed there were, who, tradition says, pitched tents or constructed rude and temporary huts at various places within the township limits during this early period of the settlement of Newbury; but it is believed that it can with truth be said, that the first settlement which became the permanent abiding place of man within this town was that effected by Col. Thomas Johnson, here near the great bend of the river ever afterwards known as the Oxbow. It was here on the dying embers of the Indian camp fires that he planted his hearthstone, around which were reared his many children; here was his homestead, and his family, and here he lived to see the first small settlements grow and increase into a thriving, prosperous and influential community. It was here that he conducted his large and extensive business operations that finally made him the most prosperous and affluent man in that community. It was here that the oak frame of his first large dwelling house, the building near which we now stand, was raised on the day when was heard at Newbury the shot fired at Lexington on the 19th day of April, 1775, that was heard around the world. It was indeed a "grand mansion" in those

days, and afterwards in more peaceful times he erected here several other buildings

COLONEL THOMAS JOHNSON
1742-1819

One of the First Settlers of Newbury, 1762.
Influential in Organizing the Town and State;
Revolutionary Officer;
Aid to General Lincoln at Ticonderoga, 1777,
A Prisoner in Canada 1781,
Elected Representative Ten Times.
This Marks the Location of
The First Settlement of the Town.
Erected by His Descendants
Under the Auspices of
Oxbow Chapter, D. A. R.

composing a considerable part of what was known as the "Johnson Village," many of which are still standing. Here during his early manhood he engaged in the various activities of a young, enthusiastic and enterprising pioneer. He was made a captain in the militia, and in the stirring days of 1775 he organized and commanded a company of minute men. In 1777 he took a volunteer company to Ticonderoga, where he actively engaged in the campaign against Mount Independence, and took part in the capture of Ticonderoga, acting during a part of this time as aide to General Lincoln.

Afterwards he attained the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the militia under authority of the Assembly of New York, and when the people of Vermont finally organized themselves into an independent state he received his Colonel's commission from its first governor, Thomas Chittenden.

But it was while engaged in the more peaceful duties of building a grist mill at Peacham, early in 1781, that he became the victim of a dastardly raid by a party of British and Tories, organized for the purpose and was taken as a prisoner of war to Canada. We may well know the bitterness of this experience from the many expressions of severe mental suffering in a diary which he kept during this period, wherein we frequently find him lamenting "the long and dreary days" and "the keen and cutting thoughts of my family and affairs at home." His captors, doubtless in an effort to influence him in favor of certain plans then on foot to bring the inhabitants of Vermont back to allegiance to their mother country, appear to have treated him with great consideration, and finally in October of that year, he was permitted to return to his home on parole. These remaining days of the war were perhaps the most trying and difficult of his life. Desirous of honorably keeping his parole, but with every fiber of his being throbbing

in sympathy with the patriotic efforts of his neighbors and countrymen, he found his position almost unbearable. His every movement was watched and he was obliged to appear neutral or return to captivity; but when his old friend and fellow-patriot, General Bayley, was threatened with a similar experience, he was willing to risk everything to convey to him the effectual warning that "The Philistines be upon thee, Samson."

His position became so unendurable in the fall of 1782, that he visited General Washington at his headquarters, in an effort to secure an exchange of prisoners that would release him from the obligations of his parole. There he received the sympathy and assurances of the confidence of his General, but before such an exchange could be effected, his great desire was finally obtained by the signing of the treaty of peace in January, 1783. Being thus relieved of the anxiety of constantly threatened danger to himself and his property, he was able to devote his undivided thoughts to "his family and affairs at home." Besides looking after his large farming interests and engaging in various business enterprises he was active and prominent in all public undertakings, his name being constantly mentioned in the records of every public endeavor of those early days, and for many years he represented his town in the state legislature.

And thus it was that at the end of a long, useful and honorable career, it was here that in the 77th year of his age he breathed his last in the house now the residence of his grandson, Deacon Sydney Johnson, and was carried to his last resting place in the Oxbow cemetery, now marked by the rock carved trunk of a rugged oak, so typical of his character; and here still reside many of his descendants in the full enjoyment of the fruits of the labors of their illustrious ancestor.

How typically illustrative, therefore, is this spot and this locality, of the untiring efforts and abiding results obtained by the brave men who in those early days went out to subdue the wilderness, to establish there their homes, and to advance civilization to the confines of the earth.

Let us therefore, with a very proper feeling of pride and reverence at this time, here, and on this spot, dedicate this granite and bronze memorial as marking the first in this town of those far-famed New England homesteads, most truly called the "backbone of the nation," which have furnished so much of brain and nerve and sinew to the advancing civilization of this entire country, a civilization which we all confidently hope and expect is destined to be the grandest and noblest the world has ever known.



OLD COURT HOUSE MARKER.

Dedication of the Marker on the Site of the Old Court House, by F. P. Wells.

We are met here to-day to mark in a permanent manner a spot where once a building stood which no man living ever saw, which disappeared one hundred and eleven years ago and to the present generation is only a tradition.

Why should we mark this spot? What claim has this long-forgotten building to be recalled from oblivion?

Dim and shadowy are its ancient walls as they emerge from the mists of the past, as indistinct as the forms that gathered there long ago. Whose hands built it; what part had it in the history of its time?

Yet it had its part and its walls were witnesses to some stirring events in the days of the Revolution and afterward.

It is our privilege to-day to review very briefly some of the events in which the old court house had a share.

Mr. Perry says that it was primarily designed for public worship and that its use as a court house was an after-thought, and as a church we will first consider it.

The log meeting house which had been erected by the joint labor of the settlers in 1764, only two years after people had begun to make homes in the Coos country, had become, five years later, too small to accommodate the rapidly gaining settlement and Mr. Powers was obliged to preach in barns and in the open air.

In 1770, the town was called to decide in open meeting where it would agree to meet on the Sabbath for the spring and summer.

There had been some controversy respecting the much needed house of worship. In 1768, a committee was chosen to build a meeting house, who were on the part of Newbury, John Taplin, Jacob Kent and Jacob Fowler, and on the part of Haverhill, Timothy Bedel and Ezekiel Ladd. These two latter lived on Ladd street in Haverhill.

This committee began the erection of a meeting house on the little plain very near where the one was built in 1788, known as the "old meeting house". This location was satisfactory to the people in the south part of Haverhill as it was near the ferry kept by Richard Chamberlain from Musquash Meadow to what we call the Keyes Farm.

But its location was not satisfactory to the people on and near Horse Meadow, where some very prominent persons had located and by the influence of Col. Asa Porter, and Col. John Hurd, this building, whether far enough completed to be used for public worship or not, we do not know, was taken down and set up opposite the burying ground which then contained but few graves.

At first it consisted of one large room, seated with benches but gradually the wealthier people were allowed to build square pews till the whole of the "pew ground," as the seating space was called, was taken up. As nearly as can be ascertained from the bills for timber, it was about forty feet by fifty and fourteen feet in height.

Thus it was for those days a very large room, probably there was no public edifice as large within sixty miles and it was the gathering place for all the settlements north of Hanover.

It would be interesting to pause and speak of the noted ministers of old time whose voices were heard within its walls. One we may mention, Rev. Dr. Witherspoon, president of Princeton College and a signer of the Declaration of Independence, who often preached here.

Mr. Perry says that people came on foot, not only from Bradford and Piermont, but from what we call Ryegate Corner, and even as far as the ten-mile tree. This tree stood on the Hazen road in the southwest part of Barnet, nearly a mile beyond the Walter Harvey meeting house and fully fourteen from the place of worship. Think of the religious fervor which made people walk twenty-eight miles to hear the word of God! Think of the sermons worth walking twenty-eight miles to hear!

So this edifice was used for religious purposes until the erection of the meeting house of 1788.

It was also the place where town meetings were held and large gatherings of all kinds. Here also met the committees of safety during the Revolutionary War to take measures for the protection of the frontier. Many events in those early days which would interest us have passed into oblivion.

We have spoken of this building as the religious center of the Coos country and will now speak of its use as the seat of justice for a large portion of the state.

When Newbury was first settled it was understood to be a part of the Province of New Hampshire, which was all in one county with its seat at Exeter. Before its division into five counties, this town had passed, under the jurisdiction of the province of New York and had become part of Albany County. But in 1773, Gloucester County was formed, inclosing all the country between the Green Mountains and the Connecticut river, north of Norwich and Newbury was made the county seat. This was a great thing for Newbury to gain as it assured the importance of the place, and courts, first called circuit courts, then special courts

and later county courts, were held here regularly till 1796, when Chelsea became the shire town, an honor which she still holds.

The first sessions were held at "the inn of Capt. Robt. Johnston", at one of which, a proposal from the town to make such additions and alterations to the building erected for a meeting house, as would adapt it for sessions of court, was laid before the judges.

The outcome was that an addition to the building was made which contained rooms for the use of judges and jury and a tenement for the sheriff who was also the keeper of the jail. This latter building was of logs. It seems to have fallen into decay, as in 1783, Abner Chamberlain, the sheriff, complained that there was so safe place in the county for the keeping of prisoners. But it was repaired or a new one built as mention is made here and there in the newspapers of the time of persons being sentenced to the

A very curious episode in the history of this old building is related by Mr. Perry and Mr. Powers, whose accounts of the affair differ considerably. The main facts were as follows: Among the Indians who lingered in the Coos country after its settlement was one Tomalek, a son of the wife of Joe, the famous Indian scout. He was a cruel young savage, who had escaped from punishment for two murders, but for a third was tried and executed on the floor of this old court house. The whole trial and execution did not occupy more than an hour.

He, with several other Indians, came before General Bayley and Parson Powers at the former's house, and was, upon confession, adjudged to be delivered to the Indians to be dealt with according to their law.

He then went into the court house and after prayers, gave himself up for execution, which took place in an unfinished room under the court room.

Such was the narrative of this singular affair as given by an eye witness and only one of many strange scenes which this building saw.

The session of the general assembly for the fall term of 1787, was a great event in its day. It brought here for the session, most of the prominent men in the state and the contrast between the usages of that day and our day would be most interesting. Most of the members were dressed in homespun, but a very interesting circumstance is that in the preceding spring General Jacob Bayley, Col. Frye Bayley and Col. Robert Johnston had suits of broadcloth made in Scotland and consigned to the care of Gen. James Whitelaw of Ryegate. The contrast between the dress of the wealthy and the less affluent was greater than now.

Thomas Chittenden was governor and such was the simplicity of the time that he walked across the state from his home in Colchester and at the end of the session started home on foot. He was lost in the woods however, and had to spend the night under a fallen tree.

As far as can be ascertained, 87 members of the House of Representatives were present and among them were several who afterward became judges, governors, or members of Congress. The council, for there was then no senate, consisted of thirteen men among whom were Gen. Jacob Bayley, Col. Peter Olcott of Norwich, Isaac Tichenor and Samuel Safford of Bennington.

Joseph Fay of Bennington was secretary of the council and Joseph Marsh of Hartford was lieutenant-governor. Gideon Olin was speaker and Samuel Mattocks of Peacham, state treasurer. Capt. John G. Bayley of Newbury was sheriff, his duties being those now performed by the sergeant-at-arms.

OLD COURT HOUSE

Here Stood from 1773 to 1801

The Old Court House With Jail Connected

For Gloucester County, New York,

Which Became Orange County Vermont.

It was Used for a Meeting House Until 1788.

The Legislature of 1787 Met in this Building.

A Few Rods Northerly Stood

The Log Fort of Revolutionary Days

Erected by the Town August 1912

Newbury jail. In 1785, and for some years before and after, Asa Tenney was high sheriff and lived in the jail house.

But the sessions of the court and the Sabbath services were held in the same room.

In its later years, sessions of the supreme court were held here and such men as Moses Robinson, Peter Olcott, Nathaniel Niles and Stephen R. Bradley were among those who presided. During the last ten years of its use as a court house, Newbury was an active place and the residence of several lawyers, not all of whose names have come down to us. As an evidence of its prosperity it may be noted that nearly all of the fine old houses in Newbury village were built in that period. The court records show that much more litigation was held then than now and it was a better field for lawyers.

The last high sheriff was Col. Frye Bayley, who removed to Chelsea when the county seat was located there, in 1796.

During the Revolutionary War, courts of confiscation, as those tribunals were called, to administer the estates of persons who had joined the enemy, were held here and here also Tories were tried.



LOG MEETING HOUSE MARKER.

It will be seen that the legislature of that year was composed of some very strong men.

Election Day, as the day was called, on which the governor took his seat, and delivered his address, was the great day of the session. The governor was escorted to the court house by all the militia in the region and a sermon called the election sermon was delivered by Rev. Lyman Potter of Norwich. After the sermon all the ministers repaired to the tavern and dined at the expense of the state.

The session lasted seventeen days and little but routine business was transacted.

Chittenden county was formed and a proclamation was issued by the governor declaring that the general statutes had been published and were now the laws of the state. It will be remembered that Vermont was then an independent state and had not joined the Union.

After the county seat was moved to Chelsea, the building was used for a select school by William B. Bannister during several terms. In 1801, it was taken down and the lumber used in the construction of the building erected to convene the general assembly of that year.

It will be seen that this building had a very important part in the history of the early days of Vermont. We are told by the wise man not to forget the day of small things and we do well to mark the spot which was once the center of the religious and political life of a large portion of our state.

NOTE: Gloucester county became Orange county in 1781, and in 1792, Caledonia county, Essex and Orleans counties were formed from it and in 1810, several taken from it to help make Washington county.

Address Written by Ella Hibbard Atkinson, Historian of the Oxbow Chapter, D. A. R., Delivered by Dr. Fred C. Russell, Marking the Site of the First Log Meeting House in Newbury.

We are standing upon historic ground. The spirit of the past has been brought back to meet the living present. The sky above, and the hills around us are the only witnesses to-day of the efforts of that heroic band of men and women, who planted in the wilderness the home, the church and the school.

History surrounds us on every side. On the meadow before you, General Jacob Bayley, while plowing picked from the furrow a scrap of paper bearing these words, "The Philistines be upon thee, Sampson," he read the danger sign and sought a place of safety.

A little later eighteen Tories made an attack upon his house to take him prisoner.

On the hill at the left, stood a fort, a refuge of safety in times of danger.

The earth also yields her historic record. Arrow-heads, cooking utensils and other household articles have been unearthed, showing this Ox-Bow to have been a favorite habitation of the Indians. Some of the arrow and spear heads were made of stone found only in the far West.

Above the danger of savage men and beasts, above want and privation, rose the spirit of our ancestors in love and devotion to God.

In October in the year 1764, they built upon this spot a log meeting-house, 28 by 24 feet. It was the second church in the state, with Rev. Peter Powers as pastor. Only four years earlier there had

been no settlement by the English above Charleston, N. H., then called No. 4. Mr. Powers was a graduate from Harvard College in the class of 1754. He preached his own installation sermon for the towns of Newbury and Haverhill at Hollis, N. H., in February 1765. In these times the duties of the minister extended from Hanover to Lancaster, a distance of about 75 miles. Rev. Peter Powers is said to have preached the first sermon in twenty-seven towns.

From early childhood he pined for an education. The story is told that he spent one night in the woods alone praying that he might go to college. The distress of his parents at his absence can be imagined, as they were ten miles from neighbors and surrounded on every side by Indians. When he returned in the morning and told his experience saying: I want an education that I may preach the gospel, it was decided that his heart's desire should be granted. And from his preaching, fed and trained by brave pioneers the religious education of Newbury and Haverhill was founded.

Log canoes brought the people from Haverhill. The route was so winding the coming and going made a distance of twelve miles. Oft-times each parent carried a child.

The people on the Newbury side were equally as zealous,—men and women walking from Moretown (now Bradford,) and Ryegate, a distance of ten miles.

The men came barefooted, the women wore shoes.

When the congregation outgrew this building, another meeting house was erected, and the first one was used for a public school, the only one in this section of the country.

Before the existence of any church building, services were held in the house of Gen. Jacob Bayley, who lived on the spot where now stands the brick house of Mr. Richard Doe, plainly seen by all present here today.

These beginners of a new civilization believed in the power of these institutions, and more than one hundred and fifty years have proved that this noble band had made no mistake in believing that the church and the school would conquer the world.

As the little log meeting house of the

past stood as a witness to the devotion of our ancestors,—so this tablet we unveil to-day, placed here by the Oxbow Chap-

LOG MEETING HOUSE
1764-1912

Here Stood the Log Meeting House
Of the Early Settlers,
The First Meeting House in this Section,
The Second in the State;
Later Used for the First Public School
In this Part of New England.
Erected by the Oxbow Chapter
Daughters of the American Revolution.

ter, Daughters of the American Revolution, shall stand in the future, as a tribute to the memory of their principles, their courage and their success.

Dedication of the Marker on the Site of the Old State House, by Horace W. Bailey.

From the many historic spots in this vicinity, the site of the Old State House has been selected as one especially worthy of perpetuation by enduring bronze and stone.

The Oxbow school-house occupies the plot of land standing on the very site of the historic structure we now seek to commemorate, the plot of land and the several buildings thereon erected form an interesting and important chapter in the history of Newbury.

Until 1808 the Vermont Legislature had convened in several of the more populous towns, that year Montpelier became the permanent capital of the State, but for some years prior to that time there had been a healthy rivalry among the larger towns to secure the much coveted prize.

Newbury having enjoyed the benefits of a session of the Legislature in 1787, and being in the eligible list in 1801, and a lively contestant for the State Capital, decided to build a suitable house for the accommodation of the assembly that year, thereby strengthening their claim for the future Capital of the State.

This plot of land begins to make history on May 23rd, 1801, when it was deeded by William B. Bannister to Thomas Johnson and 32 other persons. This great undertaking was to be carried through by public spirited citizens contributing money, labor and material. Colonel Thomas Johnson was not only prime factor and chief contributor in this important undertaking, but a most distinguished citizen of this town, a revolutionary patriot and a man of great

prominence in the civil and military affairs of the Coos country.

No better evidence of the hustle and ability to do things, in the early days, has come down to us than that the state-house was completed ready for the occupancy of the legislature October 8th, in the same year.

It was constructed of wood, contained one large room with desks for the use of the members; having a gallery over the entrance; the council chamber designed for the governor and council was in the other end of the building, there were several smaller rooms for the use of state officials and committees.

The convening of this legislature was one of Newbury's greatest events. Isaac Tichnor of Bennington was governor, no governor up to that time and for many years after was chosen from this side of the state, Colonel Thomas Johnson was the Newbury representative serving his tenth and last term. The members, together with state officers and dignitaries, marched with military escort and pomp to the "Old Meeting-House," which stood on the "Little Plain," near the present residence of Edmund B. Atkinson to listen to the customary election sermon and odes, the sermon being preached by Rev. Nathaniel Lambert, the pastor, two original elections odes were sung by a large chorus under the direction of Jeremiah Ingalls, a resident of Newbury, a musician and author of great note.

At this session Steven R. Bradley was chosen U. S. senator, Isaac Bayley, esq., of Newbury, state auditor, pro tem, John Robinson, chief judge of the supreme court.



OLD STATE HOUSE MARKER

A pension was granted to Joe Indian, celebrated in the annals of Coos, a strict Sunday and anti-gambling law was passed, also a measure to encourage the sheep industry allowing a deduction of one dollar on a person's taxes for each sheep sheared, not exceeding twenty in number.

Perhaps the most important measure of the session was the passing of a law opening the way for separating state and church, this law provided for exempting from church taxation, persons, who filed with the town clerk a manifesto, as follows; "I do not agree in religious opinion with a majority of the inhabitants of this town."

At this session the governor's salary was fixed at \$750, the present salary being \$2500; the state treasurer's salary at \$400, against \$1700 at present; and the judges of the court at \$1,000, against \$4,000 at the present time.

This was the fortieth session of the Vermont legislature, lasting thirty days, 160 members were in attendance together with 18 members of the governor's council, the debentures of the session were nearly \$11,000 or about \$365.00 per day.

The session of 1910 contains 240 members and 30 senators and lasted 91 days, the debentures amounting to \$145,849.59, or a little in excess of \$1,600.00 per day, thus by this token we mark the progress of time in 110 years. The population of Newbury at that time was 1363, against 2035 at present, a difference of only 672.

The land in question was granted for the use of the town as a public common, the grantees reserving the right to erect thereon the state-house, a county grammar school building and to maintain buildings for any other moral and useful purposes.

The circumstances under which the state house was built, and the peculiar and somewhat vague conditions of the deed, were fertile sources of litigation, and it is safe to say that more law suits grew out of this plot of land than from any other one source in all our history.

The last law suit being terminated in supreme court in 1852, growing out of the erection of the school-house, the building now standing on the plot, in which the courts held that the school-house was a nuisance not in keeping with the terms and reservations recited in the deed, and that the title reverted to the town for a public common.

But the school-house was built, serving well its purpose, and so far as the record shows the Oxbow school district, (Old No. 3), never had title to the land, other than that gained by possession.

A district school was kept in the old state house from 1802 to 1829, when a school house was built on the northeast portion of the plot in which a school was

maintained until 1851, when the present school building was erected, a school being maintained therein until old districts 3 and 4, were united March 1st, 1892, the last term ending February 25th, 1892, with Miss Belle Hibbard, of blessed memory, as teacher.

Town meetings and other public gatherings were held in the old state house until about 1829, when the building became unfit for use, but lingering in slow decay until about 1839 or 1840, when it was taken down.

The building known to two generations as the Oxbow school house has been leased during the present year for a term of 99 years by the town school district, to the Oxbow chapter, D. A. R., for a chapter house, it has been repaired and rejuvenated, taking its place in our community among the useful and ornamental establishments. Other interesting particulars relating to this historic spot may be found in the history of Newbury and in volume 24, Vermont Supreme Court Decisions.

Cut loose the imagination for a moment,

OLD STATE HOUSE

On this Site Stood the Old State House

Built for the Use of the Legislature

Which Convened Here in 1801.

Town Meetings Were Held Here.

A District School

Was Kept in this Building Until 1829.

Built by Public Spirited Men of That Day

Headed by Colonel Thomas Johnson.

A School House was Built on This Plot 1829.

Erected by the Town August 1912.

grasp if you can what it meant in labor, in sacrifice and in money to the early fathers to build and furnish such a building, and what it meant to the early mothers to entertain the dignitaries of the entire state for the space of thirty days. Think for a moment of ninety continuous years of a district school in the most populous and thrifty section of this town. What think you of that regiment of teachers, all sorts and kinds, many loved, some hated, others so passive as to be neither loved or hated. Think of that grand array of pupils ranging from child in bib and tucker to great stalwarts, think for a moment of the energy wasted in their loves and hates for teacher and towards each other.

Think of the incipient love affairs through whose stages these girls and boys must have passed in ninety years of time, and of the struggles of the teachers in teaching and the pupils in being taught and vice versa. What of the punish-

ings and promisings, the strappings, the whalings and wailings of ninety long years. Think of the successes and failures, and recall all those who went from this school to higher institutions of learning, to the higher walks in life, to an honorable leadership, while others received no further education and became plain honest plodders.

Count the lies told here in 90 years, compute if you can the items of devilry invented and promulgated from this historic spot in almost a century of time, such lies and items as are promulgated with neatness and dispatch by a real live aggressive boy—or girl, but they were of such a nature that the tender heart of human kind and a merciful God can forgive and soon forget.

But all these years are laden with more good than evil, this historic spot has stood more in the sunshine than in the shadow. Now then, let us in behalf of the town of Newbury, dedicate this monument to the memory of Colonel Thomas Johnson and the thirty-two other grantees mentioned in the Bannister deed, and to the mothers of 1801, who enter-

tained the members of that legislature and the state officials. Let us not forget the regiment of teachers gone out from the three buildings standing on this historic plot of land, and their little army of followers.

Let us remember the legislators of 1801, who came into this peaceful vale on horseback, attended to the affairs of state expeditiously then wended their way homeward. The fathers of the town held sway here for a long series of years in town and school meetings, augmented by a sturdy yeomanry, settling questions of moment, keeping the affairs of town and school district in favorable channels, they too wrought well. They for the most part have gone out into that great silent unknown land, from whence there is no returning, in vain do we yearn for the touch of their hand and the sound of their voices, only in the silent chambers of a longing soul can we hold sweet communion with them. In memory of them all and to perpetuate all that was good and noble in their lives, let us now graciously and reverently dedicate this marker of stone and bronze.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF OLD NEWBURY SEMINARY.

Read at the Opening of the Exercises at the Re-union of the Students of the Old School, Held in the Methodist Church on Wednesday, August 14, 1912, During Old Home Week, by Horace W. Bailey.

The germ of Newbury Seminary had its birth at a session of the New Hampshire Conference, held at Lyndon, Vt., in 1832, this conference then included a larger part of what is now the Vermont Conference.

Rev. Solomon Sias, a pioneer hero in the early Methodism of Vermont, was selected at that session at the chairman of a committee to consider the advisability of establishing an institution of learning somewhere within the bounds of the conference.

The outcome of this movement was the locating of the institution here in Newbury, work being begun on the seminary building in the spring of 1834, being built of brick made in this town, 40 by 70 feet, and three stories high. There has been little change in the exterior of the building, but the interior has been substantially remodeled and refurnished three times.

The citizens of Newbury subscribed \$6,000 on condition that the conference should raise an equal sum and locate their school in this town, it was chartered in 1833, the first term beginning September 15, 1834.

The record of this school is one of steady growth, becoming the most popular institution of its kind in New England, continuing here under the fostering care of the Vermont Conference until the close of the summer term of 1868, when it was removed to Montpelier, opening its first term there in the fall of the same year.

During these thirty-four years, twelve different men served as principals:—

Rev. Charles Adams,	1834-39
Rev. Osman C. Baker,	1839-44
Rev. Clark T. Hindman,	1844-46
Rev. Harvey C. Wood,	1846
Rev. Francis S. Hoyt,	1847
Rev. Joseph E. King,	1848-53
Prof. Henry S. Noyes,	1853-55
Rev. Charles W. Cushing,	1855-58
Rev. Fenner E. King,	1858-62
Rev. George E. Smith,	1862-66
Rev. Silas E. Quimby,	1866-67
Rev. Simeon E. Chester,	1867-68

So far as I am able to learn, Doctor King, our distinguished guest of honor and Silas E. Quimby, are the only survivors in the list.

Mr. Wells, our town historian, after a

careful examination of all the catalogues, estimates that above 7,000 students attended this school in Newbury; high-water mark was reached under Doctor King's administration in the fall of 1851, when 320 students were registered. What a glorious record!

From the time the school was removed, until Rev. S. L. Eastman took charge of the property in the fall of 1871, the school was operated through the effort of the leading men in this village.

Mr. Eastman continued the school under rather adverse conditions until late in 1887, when he sold all of the property, the seminary building to the village school district (old No. 4) and the boarding-house to George A. Sawyer, who has kept it for a tavern stand up to the present time.

The interior of the seminary building was entirely remodelled and newly furnished, to accommodate a school with grades, beginning its first term in the fall of 1888, and continuing under this management until March 1st, 1892, when the two village districts (Nos. 3 and 4) were united, continuing under this management until the advent of the town school district system, April 1st, 1893, continuing under that management until the present time.

On the 50th anniversary of the old school held at Montpelier in 1884, a pilgrimage was made to Newbury, with appropriate literary and anniversary exercises in the old seminary hall, attended by many students of the old school and

of the school of Montpelier, former principal Joseph King, taking an active part in the exercises.

On the 19th of September, 1900, another re-union day was observed in this room by a large number of the old students, townspeople and visitors, the occasion being the dedication of the magnificent window in the rear of this pulpit, memorializing the old seminary and all of its principals, the window being paid for by contributions received from 167 of the old students, the first to respond being our distinguished senior senator, William P. Dillingham.

All the memorial windows in this room were dedicated with appropriate exercises at that time, there being in attendance a goodly number of Methodist ministers and laymen from neighboring towns.

What a splendid array of teachers, what an army of alumni, they have gone into all the walks of life, they have adorned every profession, will you not agree with me that no institution ever did more in the same length of time for God and for humanity than old Newbury Seminary.

This meeting house is the senior of the seminary building by five years, having been built in 1829. Here they have stood side by side for nearly eighty years, giant warriors contending for the supremacy of education and religion, and here they now stand, silent monuments of the rise, the progress and decline of education and of Methodism in this village and town.

Historical Sketch of Er Chamberlin, the First Settler in Wells River, Written by Rev. B. M. Smith.

Fellow Citizens and Friends:—

It is fitting that in the exercises of this Old Home Week we should not forget to honor the memory of one of Newbury's pioneers and the first settler in Wells River. We therefore wish to present a few facts concerning his immediate ancestry and his career. For these facts we are indebted to our most excellent town history by Mr. Wells.

Er Chamberlin, the son of Richard and Abigail Wright Chamberlin, was born June 24, 1744, being the fifth of thirteen children. Richard Chamberlin was born in Oxford, Mass., in 1714, whence he removed to Northfield in the same state. During the siege of Charlestown, N. H., (No. 4) in 1747, he was one of 60 men in Capt. Phineas Stevens Co. In 1758, with his son, Abiel, he served for 9 months in Capt. Selah Barnard's Co., Col. William Williams' regiment in the invasion of Canada. He was one of the rantees in the first charter of Newbury and with

seven of his children arrived in this town in June 1762, coming from Hinsdale, N. H. He landed about noon at the old ferry and by night had erected a hut which served as their habitation for 3 months. He settled on Musquash Meadow and there operated a ferry which bore his name. In 1775, he served in a company of minute men. He was a substantial and highly esteemed man and in early records is always mentioned as "Mr. Chamberlin"—ever the worthy title of true manhood. Several meetings of the church were held at his house and he was probably a member of the society. He served in minor civil offices, and was the oldest man in the settlement. He died in 1784, and was buried in the Ox-Bow cemetery. He was an industrious pioneer, a worthy citizen and a courageous soldier. He is entitled to a place on the roll of honor, for he and all his sons, (except Eri, his last son, drowned in 1773) served in the Revolution, some of them

with distinction. Their names were Joseph, Abiel, Uriah, Er, Nathaniel, Benjamin, Silas and Richard.

Er Chamberlin came to Newbury a few months after his father, or the fall of 1762, making his way with others by blazed trees. In the Revolution, he performed local service. About 1770, he became the first settler at Wells River, where he built a saw-mill, a grist-mill and a blacksmith shop—industries most essential to the life and growth of new settlements. About 1778, he also began to keep a ferry across the Connecticut river and was one of the incorporators of the bridge which displaced it in 1803. The ferry was located just north of the mouth of Wells River. The abutment of the bridge on the Woodsville side of the river may still be seen from the highway near the home of Mr. J. E. Cox.

The land which he held was a part of Governor Wentworth's farm, from whose widow he bought it. His first house was a short distance above the mouth of Wells River and a later one was built near the present house of Mr. F. Deming.

About 1808, he removed to a farm in the east part of Ryegate, where he lived until his death, about the year 1830. He was buried in the Whitelaw cemetery of that town. He married twice, having nine children by each marriage. The names of these are not all known. One son, Hardy, kept the toll-bridge, already mentioned, for many years. Another, Reuben, was a citizen of Ryegate. By these sons a few descendants are now living.

This then, is the brief record of the pioneer settler of Wells River. Over one hundred and forty years ago he there established his home and made the be-

ginning of a modest, but prosperous community.

The home came first as it ever must, for it is the social unit and the basis of civilization. In later years came also the church and school, and they must as the units multiply; for the progress of society and the permanence of the home are based upon intelligence and piety.

We cannot dwell upon the later history of Wells River. It is the record of a typical New England village. It is but a part of that larger record of town and state and nation. But it is a part of that larger record and this is honor enough. For it is these little hamlets of our land which have furnished much that is best in our American life.

If our interest in the past and its history is quickened and our gratitude for its noble men is renewed; if our appreciation of our heritage and its obligations is intensified; and if we here highly resolve to live and labor for better days in home and school, in church and state, this anniversary week will have served a purpose worthy the memory of the founders of Newbury and the first settler of Wells River.

"Gone? In a grander form they rise!
Dead? We may clasp their hands in
ours,
And catch the light of their clearer eyes,
And wreath their brows with immortal
flowers.

Whenever a noble deed is done
'Tis the pulse of a hero's heart is
stirred;
Wherever the Right has a triumph won,
There are the heroes' voices heard."

THE BAYLEY-HAZEN ROAD.

**Address by Frederick P. Wells at the Dedication of the
Marker at Beginning of the Bayley-Hazen Military
Road at Wells River, August 16, 1912, and
Read by Rev. B. M. Smith.**

The Revolutionary War left few traces in Eastern Vermont. The farms along the Connecticut were unmolested during the long struggle. The work of subduing the wilderness went steadily on. Roads were opened; towns were settled; churches were established even under the shadow of war.

People grew accustomed to alarms, and turned from spring work or harvesting to do military service in guarding, or scouting as matters of course. It was only along Lake Champlain and in the

south-western corner of the state that the conflict raged.

Yet this part of the state holds one enduring memorial of the Revolutionary war—The Hazen Road. True it served only a strategic purpose; no armies marched over it; no battle-fields mark its course. Of the thousands who have lived near it, or traveled over it, few indeed have cared to know its history. It is only of late years that interest has been awakened, the meaning of the name inquired into and people have begun to realize that we held



BAYLEY-HAZEN MILITARY ROAD MARKER.

an historic treasure in the old military road.

We will now give as much of its history as is known to us, not concealing the fact that much of mystery conceals both the motives of its construction and abandonment. In the winter of 1775 and 1776, an American force invaded Canada in two divisions, one going by way of Lake Champlain and the other with great suffering and hardship by the Kennebec River. This invasion seemed for a time to promise success, but the American troops were repulsed, the army in Canada was forced to retire and it was necessary to send troops to protect their retreat.

The first regiments were sent by way of Lake Champlain, but a shorter and easier route was sought by way of Coos country and its beginning is described in a letter from Col. Thomas Johnson to Major Caleb Stark, written April 20, 1804, recommending a route for the contemplated stage line from Boston to Montreal. The passage is as follows:—

"At the time General Montgomery had his defeat at Quebec, troops were wanted to send into Canada the easiest and safest way possible. General Washington inquired which way he could send them with the greatest possible despatch, General Bayley, happening to be in the way informed him that they might go more safely by way of Coos and the Missisco Bay at that season of the year. After part of the men had marched, General Washington sent counter orders for what men had not marched to march by way of Missisco, at the same time for one man who could be depended upon to go forward with two or three men with him to make a track and when troops had got into Canada, for that man to return and make a report of the time and points of compass. I took that fatiguing duty upon myself. We went from here the 26th of March, were 11 days from this place to Missisco Bay and one more to St. Johns.

The rivers and lakes were breaking up. The troops got in well and those that had gone from Lake Champlain 10 days sooner were only arriving when I got in." The noted scout, Indian Joe, is believed to have been their guide and the course taken, was the great Indian trail from the mouth of Wells River to Canada, the party walking from 10 to 15 miles a day and marking the way by spotting trees. Frye Bailey, John McLain, Abial and Silas Chamberlin were of the party. Along the trail thus located, several regiments passed to Canada on snowshoes.

The fact being thus determined that troops could be sent into Canada some days sooner than by any other route, led the continental authorities to begin the construction of a road from Newbury to St. Johns along the general course of the

trail which Johnson had followed. Major James Wilkinson was the man appointed to locate the road and he carried the survey as nearly straight as the inequalities of the land would permit, from Wells River to St. Johns, the distance being 95 miles. This Major Wilkinson afterwards became a major-general in the army and was implicated in Aaron Burr's conspiracy.

The present highway in Ryegate from Wells River to Barnet line through the central part of the town, follows except for a short distance, the line of the old military road. It passed in a straight course through Hermon Miller's and the Henderson farms toward Ryegate Corner.

The Henderson farm buildings are on the old military road. The survey of the Boston and Montreal turnpike still preserved at Montpelier, made by Gen. Whitelaw in 1803, is understood to follow, with few deviations, the Hazen Road from Newbury to Canada line and affords some details to add to our knowledge of the route. This survey began in Wells River village at the corner near the residence of the late Col. Erastus Baldwin, from which it is five miles to a point in the road a few feet beyond the store in Ryegate Corner, four miles more, taking it to Barnet line. Just beyond the Walter Harvey Meeting House, the Hazen Road is the one which makes the sharp turn up the hill, to the left, passing behind Harvey's Mountain to Peacham Corner, 14 miles from the starting point. From Peacham it passed apparently through the south-west part of Danville into Cabot. In this latter town the road has been altered and its precise location is somewhat obscure. It passed over Cabot plain between Joe's and Molly's ponds into Walden, where it went through the south-west part of the town, entering Hardwick and descending a fearfully steep hill to the Lamoille river, a distance of 28 1-2 miles from Well's River. Crossing the river, it passed through Hardwick street and thence into Greensboro between Caspian Lake and Ely's pond to Craftsbury Common. It went thence west of Hosmer pond climbing the east side of Lowell Mountain by a rugged road along the mountain side to its summit, whence it descends to Lowell village. It then took the course west of Walker's pond, through the south-west part of Westfield to the summit of a notch in Westfield Mountain, 54 miles from where it began. There has been some question as to where the Hazen Road properly begins. This point is easily decided. General Hazen gives the terminus of the road at the Notch as stated above, while the turnpike survey which began where the Ryegate road turns from the river road in Wells River village, to the same point gives the same distance. Consequently the Hazen Road begins at Wells River. For the first few miles it follows

the road which the settlers of Ryegate had made to their lands. In June, 1776, General Bayley began the construction of the road, which was made wide enough to permit the passage of carts, to a point just over the Cabot line, where it was discontinued on report of the capture of St. Johns and that troops were coming to destroy the settlement. It is not now believed that any such force was at hand, but that the alarm was contrived by the Tories to frighten the people and stop the building of the road. It succeeded so well that no further work was done upon it for two years. Another very urgent reason may have hastened the abandonment. In a letter written by General Bayley to the Provincial Congress February 26, 1777, he says:

"I had in pay, 60 men from the first of July to the 10th of September, at ten dollars per month and supplied them, which were the only soldiers in this quarter. During this time I was desired by committees of this and neighboring states to do this service. (They were the men I had hired to make the road to Canada.) I must desire you to consider my case and grant me relief by paying me the roll offered by my clerk, Mr. William Wallace, as I cannot do justice to the American cause without. The militia are now on their march from this county.

I am obliged to advance marching money and I am.

Gentlemen, your most obedient, humble servant,
Jacob Bayley."

It seems probable from this letter that this section of the road was constructed at the expense of General Bayley and it is very probable also that he was never repaid, at least in full. It would seem that his name should have been given to it instead of General Hazen's. The latter only constructed a part of it and not probably at his own cost. It has been proposed to call it the Bayley-Hazen road and this would be no more than restoring honor to him who deserves it most.

In the summer of 1778, preparations were made for another invasion of Canada. Great quantities of grain and military stores were collected at Haverhill and Newbury, and General Moses Hazen was ordered to complete the road which Bayley had begun, and was ordered to move the military stores to Peacham. A large part of Bedel's regiment together with several detached companies, were ordered to that place to begin the work. The work began in May 1779, and was continued till the end of August. A block house was built at Peacham as a base of operations, and as the work progressed, one was erected in Cabot, another Walden and a third in Greensborough. Wells

were dug, streams bridged and swamps made passable. The road was constructed to the top of the notch in Westfield, 41 miles this side of St. Johns and suddenly abandoned and all the men and teams withdrawn. To this day it is not known why the work was discontinued when so near Canada. General Hazen could not have abandoned it without orders and it is certain that its construction was directed by high officers of the army. It has been thought that an invasion of Canada had been planned and that the road was constructed to provide a quick and easy passage for an army with artillery and supplies.

The further conjecture follows that the abandonment of the plan led to the discontinuance of the work upon the road. Neither do we know how many men were employed in building it and it is only by noting here and there in the military records of 1779 what companies were detached from various regiments to build the road to Canada that we form any estimate. Some authorities place the number as above 2,000 men.

As the whole region north of Peacham was an unbroken wilderness, all the supplies for men and teams had to be brought from Wells River and were sent northward daily under the protection of a strong guard.

In 1780 another invasion was planned and bodies of troops were posted along the road to keep it open. Two companies were encamped for several weeks on the Gray farm in Ryegate; but this invasion was never carried out. It is not true that the road was never of any value from a military point of view. It had a strategic value during the last years of the war, as it lay an open route for the American forces which could be utilized to strike a blow upon the enemy in Canada. It gave also to the ranger service along the frontier a direct route to the danger point in the wilderness upon which a constant watch was kept during the war. The Hazen Road was an important factor in the settlement of the north part of the State and the southern counties in Canada, and was for many years, the only one in what are now Lamoyille and Orleans counties. The first clearings were made along its course, and from it as a trunk line, roads extended east and west. Settlers found by it a ready ingress to their new homes and by its use the settlement of that part of the state was hastened by several years. Among the first to seek homes there were some of the men who had been employed upon it and had learned the value of the land. The block-houses, which had been erected for defense and protection in war, were turned to useful purposes in days of peace.

In the block-house in Walden, was held the first preaching service and the first

school; it was temporarily occupied by several families and in it was born the first white child in that town.

It became the first stage road between

BAYLEY-HAZEN MILITARY ROAD

At this Point Began the So-Called
Hazen Road, Running Northerly 54 Miles
To Hazen's Notch in Westfield.

Recommended to General Washington

By General Jacob Bayley,

Built by General Bayley,

As Far as Cabot in 1776.

Completed by General Moses Hazen 1779.

Now Re-Christened

Erected by the Town August 1912.

Boston and Montreal and for nearly its entire length it is still in constant use and one of the landmarks of the state.

It was built by the sacrifices of the patriots who gave their property and pledged their credit to build this road for the defense of their country.

Therefore, the citizens of Newbury do well to mark the spot where this ancient road begins. They also do well in asking that its name henceforth include that of its projector, the founder of the town.

Let this memorial of bronze and granite remain here to speak to coming generations and tell the story of the Bayley-Hazen Road.

NOTE—The publishers are grateful to the speakers for their courtesy in furnishing manuscripts of their addresses, the "Old Home Week" committee, to Hon. Edwin A. Bayley and Hon. Horace W. Bailey for material and illustrations and to C. O. Holton for photographs of monument and markers.

APPENDIX

Being called upon to preside at the meeting dedicating the General Jacob Bayley monument, Horace W. Bailey paid a deserved compliment to Charles H. Bayley in the following introductory remarks.

"Descendants of Jacob Bayley, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am sure I voice the sentiment of all the people gathered here this afternoon, whether of the Jacob Bayley blood or not; in expressing keen disappointment and sincere sorrow that Charles H. Bayley of Boston, a native of Newbury and descendant of Jacob Bayley, who had been selected to preside at this meeting is detained by illness in his home. Mr. Bayley has been an enthusiastic promoter of the monument project, as well as a most loyal and substantial friend of this town.

Let us send him greetings with earnest hopes for his speedy and permanent recovery.

In presenting Hon. Edwin A. Bayley, who delivered the address at the dedication of the General Bayley monument, Horace W. Bailey said:

"Every great and good project must have its heroic pioneer. Every work of patriotism must have patriots behind it. Every work of philanthropy must be pushed by men whose purse strings are unloosed.

"When there is work to be done, someone must hustle, a man of this type it is now my pleasure to present to you, Edwin Allen Bayley, in the fourth generation from General Jacob Bayley."

At the conclusion of the grand historical and biographic address, Mr. Louis Gilman Bailey presented a resolution of appreciation and thanks to Mr. Edwin A. Bayley for his diligence in pursuing the monument project and for his masterful address. The resolution was unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

In taking charge of the meeting of the reunion of the students of Old Newbury Seminary, Mr. Bailey voiced the feelings of the large audience in expressing regrets that Senator Dillingham, the most distinguished pupil of the old school, who had been selected to preside at this meeting was detained in Washington by official duties. The speaker paid Senator Dillingham a well-earned compliment in a very few brief remarks which were received with applause.

Mr. Dillingham's letter was as follows:
Washington, D. C., Aug. 8, 1912.

Hon. Horace W. Bailey,

Newbury, Vermont.

My dear Mr. Bailey:

It is with real regret that I find myself compelled to recall my acceptance of the invitation to be present at the celebration of the 150th anniversary of the settlement of the town of Newbury, and to preside at the meeting of the Alumni of Newbury Seminary, in which I was a student in 1861-2, and among the students of which institution a brother and two sisters had previously been enrolled. When I accepted this invitation it was fully expected that Congress would adjourn at an early date. In this, however, I have been disappointed and, for this reason, am compelled to deprive myself of the pleasure which I had anticipated.

The typical New England academy, of which Newbury Seminary was a splendid example, did an educational work for our state which cannot be measured. Looking back over a period of more than a half century to the time when I entered the Seminary's doors as a student, I am impressed with the fact that this type of school was the only connecting link between the common schools of the State and the colleges, and it was in institutions of this character that a large majority of our youths were compelled to complete their higher education. Since that time, astonishing strides have been taken along the line of secondary education. High schools have been established in all of the more populous villages which, with substantially the same curriculum as that adopted by the academy and, maintained as they are at public expense, have brought similar educational advantages to the very doors of our young people and have offered them without money and without price.

Fifty years ago this was not so, and those who were not able to enter college were compelled either to content themselves with a common school course, or to complete their education in some one of the academies then so numerous. The result was that probably 95 percent of all the men who achieved reputation and position, either in the professional or political life of Vermont, were the product of the New England academy alone. These institutions differed from any form

of public school, whether primary or advanced, in that most of their students were obliged to leave their homes and enter into a new life in which they were cut off from home protection, home indulgencies and authority, as well as from the diverting social elements in which they had been reared. In it, they touched elbows with students from many different states, students of marked characteristics, both moral and mental, who reflected many different social, ethical and political conditions. It was a community life in which the central thought was educational but in which the class-room was only one of its essential elements. Unconsciously to themselves, this had a marked developing influence upon the student body. It prompted independence of thought and action, a capacity to think clearly, to reach right conclusions, and an ability to assume responsibilities. And the history of our state shows that these institutions equipped their graduates to cope with all the conditions of the time and contributed more largely to the business element of the state, and furnished a larger quota of men who became leaders in public life, both political and judicial, than any other of our educational agencies.

Newbury Seminary always maintained its reputation for scholarship, good morals and sound religious instruction. Its work was to lay a broad, solid foundation for pure womanhood and strong manhood and, as a result, good citizenship. In accomplishing this, the Seminary was eminently successful. The record of its graduates who became workers in the Master's vineyard, those who entered the learned professions, those who took leading parts in the political life of the state and nation, those who became honorable, enterprising, vigorous business men in all communities, all speak volumes for the work and influence of the institution we love so well.

It would have been impossible for the work of Newbury Seminary to be anything, but lofty, for it had its origin in the desire of Christian men and women to found an institution in which their youth might be stimulated to noble effort and made capable of great accomplishments. It was sustained by the prayers of generations of those who love a God, and it was maintained by contributions evidencing a self-sacrifice on the part of individuals which is a pathetic story to those who read it, but an inspiration to those upon whom the responsibilities of the present have fallen.

Those coming together on this occasion will do so with feelings of gratitude for their share in the benefits flowing from these sacrifices, with a lively appreciation of the self-sacrificing efforts of those

who made possible the founding of such an institution, and with a sincere purpose to honor their memories on this historic occasion. It is with keen personal disappointment that I find myself unable to be present and have a share in this good work.

I find that, as I write, my mind is filled with memories which move the heart and revive sentiments which made youth so glorious. I would that I might look into the faces of those, who, like myself, experienced all the phases of seminary life, who both sorrowed and rejoiced, but who, in the end, found that the varying elements in that life worked to an ultimate good. To one and all, I send hearty greetings and an expression of the conviction that now, as then, schools of this character are imperatively demanded by the needs of those who cannot take a college course, but who desire the developing, broadening and strengthening influences of a school community life.

Sincerely yours,

Wm. P. Dillingham.

It was a part of the plan of the Old Home Week Committee to have among their guests of honor for Old Home Week, the only two surviving principals of Old Newbury Seminary, Dr. Joseph E. King and Rev. Silas E. Quimby. Dr. King came and everyone will testify to the pleasure and profit resulting, and to the most acceptable part so willingly and eloquently taken by him in the various events.

Silas E. Quimby was unable to be present. Mr. Quimby is a native of our sister town of Haverhill, where he was born in 1837, being the son of Rev. Silas Quimby, who occupied this pulpit in 1858-9. Silas E. Quimby was connected with the Old Seminary as one of its faculty for nine years, being principal during the last two years, 1866-7. Here he married Anna, daughter of the Rev. Orange Scott. He was popular as teacher, loved as principal, and withal a loyal fellow townsman.

The following is Mr. Quimby's letter:

Bellefonte, Pa.,
August 6, 1912.

F. P. Wells, Esq.,
My Dear Sir;

When I received your official invitation to attend the coming celebration of the settlement of dear and grand old Newbury, as a guest of the association and a participant in the program, my heart was greatly stirred, and it was with much regret that I yielded to the inevitable and remained away. Now that the program is before me the sorrow is still deeper and the self-denial more painful. The anniversary is well devised and you cannot fail of a very enjoyable occasion. Not the least of the pleasure is not down on the printed announcement, but will be

found in the little knots of old friends gathered here and there talking over old times and exchanging experiences.

There is even more in the history of Newbury than I had apprehended. The town has a noble heritage. I am wondering where stood the First Meeting House, the Old State House, and the Old Court House. The Union Meeting House still stands, but I suppose it is somewhat changed. As I remember it, its architecture represented the transition period from the square pews, all around galleries, and pulpit sufficiently high to overlook the galleries. The pews were slips with doors, and perfectly upright backs; the pulpit was as high as ever, in front of the singers' seats, and between the doors. Below the pulpit, on either hand were two large stoves. In the winter season the preacher was sure of a meting occasion, whether the audience enjoyed the services or not.

The Town House was rather low posted, and contained, on each side of the center aisle, a block of successively rising seats. Here, according to Vermont usage, I took the oath and "was made a Freeman." Here in September, 1859, I cast my first vote. Here in November 1860, I voted for the much maligned, but now canonized Lincoln. In this hall we met and voted a liberal bounty for those who would volunteer as soldiers in the Federal Army. I wonder if any of you remember the bitter opposition, the talk of repudiation, and the characterization of the necessitated fractional currency as "toadskins" and "shin plasters." Thank God! The logic of events and the lapse of time has healed all differences, the nation was saved, and we are a united people.

My personal relations were more with the Seminary than the citizens. Yet I recall many who were honored and respected and worthy of mention. When I came to town Deacon Buxton was still living, though succeeded in business, as manufacturer of harness and trunks, by E. C. Stocker. There was Peabody Ladd, the rattle of whose stove and tin-shop I can still hear, later known as associate Judge Ladd, Henry Buxton, Tappan, Jefferson, and Doctor Stevens, and a younger Stevens, named Nelson; Timothy Morse, and his two sons, Carl and Horace; Deacon Keyes and his brother, Henry; Doctor Watkins, Doctor Watson came later; Wilder, Hemenway, Paul McKinstry. Ministers were so abundant that a portion of the street was called "Ministers' Row." There was George W. Leslie, of economical habit, who sat at his bench and attended to the understandings and soles of his patrons. Time fails me to more than allude to the Farnhams, the Atkinsons, the Johnsons, the Hales, the Chamberlains, the numerous

Baileys, the Clarkes, the Hazens, the McIndoes, the Brocks, the Chalmers brothers, the Rogers, Mr. Olmstead, (to the durability of whose black-and-red hard-wood chairs the Seminary and many a Newbury home could testify), Mr. Burrows, Mr. Patterson, (a sturdy Scotchman,) Deacon Wells, the honored father of your worthy historian, and "Jimmy" Eaton, whose shining face was a benediction to behold, and whose eyes of faith could see farther into heaven than many a one of greater mental endowment. There were women of note, either natives or drawn hither by the schools, such as Aunt Alice Bailey, Mrs. Atwood, Mother Fisk, Mrs. Willey, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Blair, Mrs. Dow and Mrs. Orange Scott.

Mr. Chadwick was a later arrival. Where is Chadwick Hall? The only hall in my time was the Seminary hall.

All these have passed over; some of them long years ago. We are hastening on. Your men of to-day were children, or unborn, then. I remember Thomas Keyes, Horace W. Bailey and F. P. Wells as young lads, and am inclined to call them by their old nicknames; they must be grey-headed now.

I have many delightful memories associated with Newbury. I am much indebted to the influences of those years. There I commenced my public life. There I learned many lessons in the school of experience. There I met her who became the joy of my heart, the light of my home, and the mother of my children. There were born my two oldest sons; and beneath Newbury's soil, I laid away all that was mortal of my youngest child and daughter.

Nearly all of my associates in the faculty have joined the silent majority. I may mention Fenner King, whose early bereft companion still lingers in a beautiful old age; George Crosby Smith; Miss Chapin, the dignified and greatly loved and revered preceptress; David A. French, the enthusiastic and enthusing teacher of music; Orlana Kimball, who became Mrs. Downer Hazen; not to speak of those held in honor, but still surviving.

You will have at the reunion, pupils of both before and after my time. But of the more than two thousand whom I personally knew, I am asking myself how many will be there? I have had intimation that possibly Lucy and Jennie Jameson (Mrs. O. W. Scott and Mrs. N. C. Alger), J. Byron Brooks, Dean of the School of Law of Syracuse University, and his wife, Kate Jewell, who was both a pupil and afterwards the preceptress. To them and to all others I extend my arm through space for a hand-shake and a hearty greeting. But John Hale Powers, Eugene Gale, O. W. Scott, J. D. Weeks, James Noyes, Philip Tear, Lucius Martin, C. W. Wilder and scores of

others cannot attend, for they are "beyond the joys of time and service."

How easy it is to call up reminiscences! I must not farther presume upon your patience.

Towns have a history and are having a present. We enjoy studying the history and tracing our lineage. But towns, states, and nations, as such, have no future life. Individuals have. Whither we are going is infinitely more important, than whence we came, and how we came to be *here*. Not what we *have* been, but what we *are*, and what we *are to be*, is the question of all questions.

That we each and all may be permanent dwellers in the city not made with hands is my sincere desire and prayer.

Yours very respectfully,
S. E. Quimby.

Before presenting Presiding Elder Lowe to speak for the Montpelier School, Mr. Bailey spoke of Dr. Bishop's work at that institution as follows:

The Seminary, after its removal to Montpelier, was far from being self-supporting, each year adding to its debt.

The trustees of the school waged war for the life of the institution, frequently making personal contributions to pay current obligations and to lessen the growing deficit.

Financial agents were appointed at different times, churches of the conference were taxed, and still the finances of the institution were under a cloud.

Finally, in a last desperate effort to save this time-honored institution, Rev. E. A. Bishop, D. D., principal of the school, undertook the mighty task of raising funds to pay the outstanding debt, and to collect money enough to establish a respectable endowment fund.

Doctor Daniel Kimball Pearsons, the Chicago philanthropist, who was a student of the Old Seminary, from Bradford, Vermont, in 1841, a subscriber to our memorial window, and who has recently gone to his reward, proposed to give \$50,000 toward an endowment fund providing the institution would raise \$100,000 and enough in addition to wipe out its deficit.

The debt at that time was \$57,828.57, so that Doctor Bishop must raise the sum of \$157,828.57, to secure the \$50,000 promised by Doctor Pearsons.

Under all the existing conditions, it seems to me to have been the largest sized task of its kind ever undertaken in Vermont, and a less courageous man than Doctor Bishop would not have entered upon such a task.

Hero-like he commenced the undertaking, hero-like he pursued it and hero-like he accomplished it, terminating the work about three years ago.

Doctor Bishop is both the Moses and Joshua of the Montpelier school which now has a snug endowment fund of \$150,000, and is free from debt.

Doctor Bishop has just terminated his labors with Montpelier Seminary and has gone to a wider and more important field of labor, surely he has a warm place in the hearts of every true Vermonter, and the sincere gratitude of every alumnus of both schools.

A Brief Synopsis of Dr. King's Strong, Eloquent Sermon Sunday Morning.

On Sunday morning, August 11th, Dr. Joseph E. King spoke in the Methodist Church in the pulpit where he preached his second sermon as a young minister of the gospel. He narrated the experience of his "call to preach" which took place in a room in the old Seminary boarding-house, still standing.

The text was Prov. 3, 6. In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy paths.

On the trackless ocean men lose their way. Is there a rational and reliable science of road-craft? With his hand on the open bible, the answer is "Yes, look aloft." With right and loyal relations to God, your path will not henceforth be unguided. Taking His word as a lamp to your feet and as the rule of your life, your way is plain and safe and most probably prosperous. God will not put rust upon the implements, palsy upon the sinews, mildew upon the crops or confusion in the counsels of that man, who before going to his work asks God's blessing and guidance.

Of first importance is it to learn what is your true life work. How many miss their true calling! Let the young man or young woman when this great life question presses for an answer, go to his chamber, get down on the floor before God and say: "Lord, what will Thou have me to do?" He may expect no miracle, but if his consecration is real so that he knows it and God knows it, in some way through the providence of God he shall receive his calling to his proper field and his proper work.

In the near presence of a formidable peril, how is the path divinely directed? In the instances of a great philanthropist and of a college junior both were saved from certain death to carry out God's purposes for the world. The man who walks in a heavenly guided path bears a charmed life until his work is done.

When misfortune or loss or sorrow shall come, as come they may to any of God's children, in the discipline the loving Father gives them that they may become fitted for their heavenly home, he is likely to be unafraid. He finds comfort if not

compensation. He does not fail to find in the future a resulting character that pays for all he may have suffered. Not easily is his way blocked by opposition. God can impress upon him the message, "my times are in Thy hands."

How is it when the terminus of life's pilgrimage is neared? Take the instance of two young men divided in their youth only by the difference of consecration to God—but in their age wide apart as the stars.

Two reasons for the theme of this sermon—the first to emphasize the fact that the founders of Newbury 150 years ago acknowledged God and God made possible the results of their labors, and the second, that the ingenious youth, the descendants of godly ancestors might be persuaded to emulate and imitate their example.

Newbury Seminary in Education, by F. P. Wells.

The place which Newbury Seminary fills in the educational history of its time, has been given little attention by those who have written of that institution. Yet a very honorable place it held, not only in the early annals of the Methodist church, but as a pioneer along several lines of educational progress. In the first place, it was a courageous act for the New Hampshire conference in 1832 to take decisive measures toward establishing an institution of learning within its borders. Methodism, eighty years ago, was still somewhat under the ban of orthodoxy as practiced in New England, and its leaders were perplexed by the problems incident to its rapid growth. One of the most pressing was the need of an institution for the training of its youth whose influence should tend to bring young men and women into closer relations with the Methodist church. The academies of that time were under influences not favorable to the new sect, and were, with rare exceptions, established and maintained to meet the needs of the communities where they were placed. Their patronage was limited usually to families within a radius of a few miles. Those who founded Newbury Seminary hoped to establish a school whose advantages should attract young men and women from all parts of the conference. It must be remembered that at that period the Methodist church had few wealthy adherents, and among its ministers very few of liberal education.

A previous experiment, the establishment in 1817, of Wesleyan Academy at Newmarket, N. H., had resulted in a financial failure, and what was left of it was removed to Wilbraham, Mass., where, after some years, it became very successful. The embarrassment of this

earlier institution was due to a deficiency, the small amount of which indicates the financial weakness of the Methodist church in 1824. Not disheartened by this failure, and encouraged by the growth of the denomination and its financial improvement, the friends of higher education in the conference, eight years later, ventured upon a second experiment. The appeal to the public for aid in the establishment of such an institution was responded to here in Newbury with greater liberality than elsewhere, and the fact that some of the largest subscriptions came from men not connected with the Methodist church, indicates the public spirit of Newbury people at the time.

Among the eleven men whom the legislature of Vermont in 1833, constituted a corporate body "to establish and maintain an institution of learning to be known as Newbury Seminary," not one was liberally educated, and only one, Rev. John W. Hardy, had any previous experience in the management of such an institution. It is singular that its charter makes no reference whatever to its connection with any conference or outside control. The trustees were a self-perpetuating body, not responsible by the charter to anyone for their actions.

Newbury Seminary was the first institution in this part of New England to offer to young women equal advantages with young men in higher education. It is not easy to realize how meagre were the opportunities which young women had eighty years ago. The academies of the period taught a little French, a little music, dipped into mental philosophy, taught a few ornamentals, and with these a young lady's education was understood to be complete. Those who desired more had to go a great distance to obtain it. When, in 1828, Abigail Whitelaw, of Ryegate, attended for a year a noted school at Great Barrington, Mass., it was because there were none nearer where she could obtain a thorough education. Newbury Seminary offered a college preparatory course to young men and opened the same studies to young women. In 1850 the institution took a step still in advance and opened a collegiate course for young women, whose curriculum was considerably in advance of that necessary in those days to fit young men for college. It is hard to comprehend how marvelous has been the advance in the higher education for women since those days. It was not till 1837 that a new era began in the opening of Mount Holyoke Seminary by Mary Lyon.

Vassar College opened its doors in 1861, but Smith, Wellesley, Byrn Mawr, Barnard, and a host of lesser colleges for women, have sprung into existence since Newbury Seminary was closed in 1868.